UNDER THE SANCTION OF

THE HONOURABLE AND RIGHT REVEREND THE LORD BISHOP OF TORONTO.

CANADIAN
CHURCH PSALMODY:

CONSISTING OF

Psalm Tunes, Chants, Anthems, &c.

WITH

INTRODUCTORY LESSONS AND EXERCISES IN SACRED MUSIC.

EDITED BY J. P. CLARKE,

ORGANIST OF CHRIST CHURCH, HAMILTON.

Entered according to Act of the Provincial Legislature, in the year of Our Lord One Thousand Eight Hundred and Forty-Five, by JAMES PATON CLARKE, *in the office of the Registrar of the Province of Canada.*

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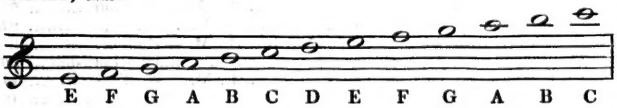
INTRODUCTORY LESSONS AND EXERCISES.

FIRST LESSON.

OF NOTATION.

NOTATION is the visible expression of sounds. Musical notes are written upon, and between, five parallel lines, called a *Stave*, and named after the first seven letters of the alphabet; these letters are repeated as the notes ascend or descend; thus:

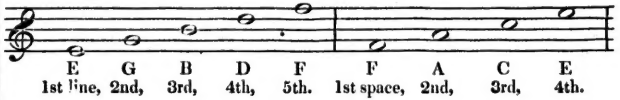


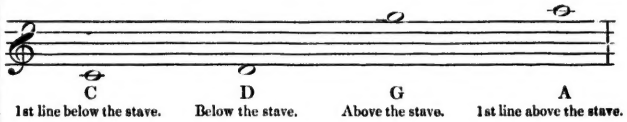
When the notes extend beyond the compass of the stave, short lines, called *Ledger Lines*, are added, as in the above example.

The precise sound and situation of the notes on the stave, are determined by characters called *Clefs*; of which there are three. The *Treble*, or *G Clef*; the *Tenor*, or *C*; and *Bass*, or *F*. The other notes on the stave take their names from their relation to these clefs. For example; the Treble Clef is placed upon the second line of the stave, and gives the name of G to that note; consequently, one degree above will be A, and one degree below F: the Tenor Clef is placed upon the fourth line, which makes that note C; and the Bass upon the fourth line, when the note takes the name of F. Thus:

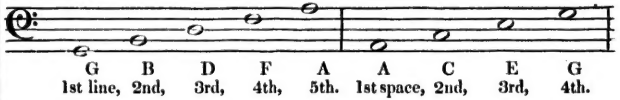
The best way of committing them to memory is the following:

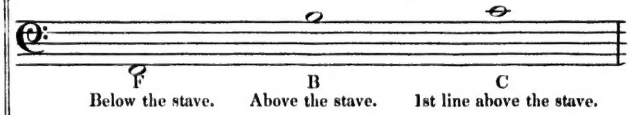
Treble Clef:





Bass Clef:





The Tenor or C Clef is placed upon the fourth line for tenor voices, and upon the third line for alto or counter-tenor voices. The only Clefs used in the present work are the treble and bass. Some musicians insist upon the introduction of the tenor clef into popular collections of Music; but I agree with

those who think it unnecessary. The former allege as a reason, that it is indispensable to a just appreciation of harmony. Upon this it may be remarked, that the musician understands it written in either way; and he who is not, can comprehend it in neither. Some persons are much puzzled with such directions as the following: "The tenor and counter-tenor parts, being written on the treble clef must be sung an octave lower." This is not the case. They are sung precisely as written, by *male* voices, as the words tenor and alto signify; and they are the exact pitch intended.

SECOND LESSON.

OF TIME.

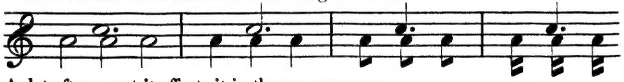
Notes have various forms and names to mark their relative proportion to each other in point of time or duration. Thus: 𝅝, a *Semibreve*; 𝅗𝅥, *Minim*; 𝅘𝅥, *Crotchet*; 𝅘𝅥𝅮, *Quaver*; 𝅘𝅥𝅯, *Semiquaver*; 𝅘𝅥𝅰, *Demisemiquaver.*

Commit the following table to memory:

One semibreve 𝅝 is equal to
two minims, 𝅗𝅥 𝅗𝅥 or
four crotchets, 𝅘𝅥 𝅘𝅥 𝅘𝅥 𝅘𝅥 or
eight quavers, or
sixteen semiquavers, or
thirty-two demisemiquavers,

Each note has a corresponding character of silence called a *Rest.* Thus: semibreve rest; minim rest; crotchet rest; quaver rest; semiquaver rest; demisemiquaver rest.

A *Dot* after a note makes it a half longer. Thus:



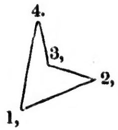
A dot after a rest it affects it in the same manner.

Music is divided into certain equal portions, called *Bars*, by perpendicular lines drawn across the stave. Thus: ; the line is also called a *Bar.*

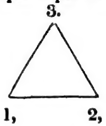
Of these divisions there are two kinds, viz.: *Common Time*, where each bar contains an equal quantity (as two minims, or two crotchets); and *Triple Time*, when the quantity is unequal (as three minims, or three crotchets). These two kinds are divided into *Simple* and *Compound*, and expressed by the following figures: simple common time, by C, ₵, $\frac{2}{4}$; compound common time, by $\frac{6}{4}$, $\frac{6}{8}$, $\frac{12}{4}$, $\frac{12}{8}$; simple triple time by $\frac{3}{2}$, $\frac{3}{4}$, $\frac{3}{8}$; compound triple time by $\frac{9}{4}$, $\frac{9}{8}$.

To understand this perfectly, remember that C signifies that each bar contains a semibreve or its equivalent, and that the figures refer to certain portions of a semibreve contained in a bar; as $\frac{2}{4}$ signifies that each bar contains two fourth parts of a semibreve, or two crotchets; $\frac{3}{2}$ three halves of a semibreve, or three minims; $\frac{3}{4}$ three crotchets, &c. Having become familiar with this, practise the following manner of beating time:

In simple common time of four crotchets in a bar, raise the right hand as high as the head, and at the beginning of every bar bring it down upon the palm of the left, striking the palm with the first finger of the right hand, that marks the first crotchet; then follow with the right hand the outline of the annexed diagram, for the remaining crotchets in the bar:



In simple triple time thus:



When the student is acquainted with this, he will find little difficulty in singing in concert, so far as keeping good time is concerned.

THIRD LESSON.

MISCELLANEOUS CHARACTERS.

A *Sharp*, ♯, raises the note before which it placed a semitone. A *Flat*, ♭, lowers a note a semitone. A *Natural*, ♮, restores a sharpened or flattened note to its original sound. The sharps or flats which are placed at the beginning of a piece of music, are called its signature; those which occur throughout the piece, accidentals. The former have effect from the beginning to the end; the latter only in the bar in which they are placed.

A *Slur*, ⁀, over two or more notes, signifies that they are to be sung to one syllable.

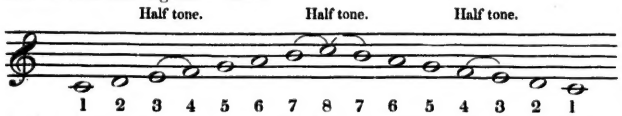
A *Pause* over a note or rest, thus, 𝄐 𝄎, shews that the note or rest is to be held longer than its real length. To increase the sound, the mark is thus, <; and, to diminish, >.

Three notes, in this manner, ♩ ♩ ♩ are called a *Triplet*, and are to be sung in the time of two of the same kind.

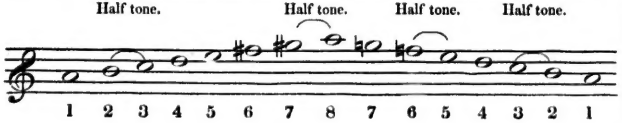
FOURTH LESSON.

OF THE SCALE.

A *Scale* is a succession of notes, ascending or descending, in whole tones and half tones, or in half tones only. The former is called the *Diatonic Scale*; the latter, the *Chromatic*. Of the diatonic scale there are two kinds, viz.: the *Major* and *Minor*: the difference between which consists in the places where the half tones occur. In the major, the half tones occur between the third and fourth, and seventh and eighth. Thus:



In the minor, between the second and third and seventh and eighth, ascending; and between the fifth and sixth and second and third, descending. Thus:

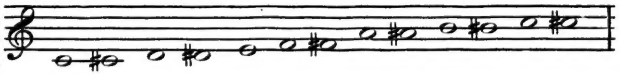


This is a very important part of the subject, and should be thoroughly understood.

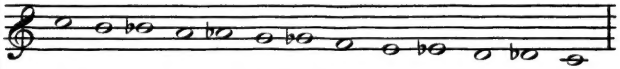
There is in reality no difference between one major scale and another, or one minor scale and another, but that of pitch: every note bears the same relation to the first or key note in one scale that it does in another. This is the ground-work of transposition, and of singing at sight. To attempt to learn this without a master, would be tedious and unprofitable. However, the following rules may suffice as a guide. A diatonic scale may be formed upon any note of the following

CHROMATIC SCALE.

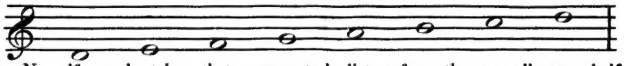
Ascending.



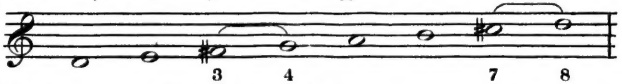
Descending.



Let us take D, for example, and write:



Now, if care be taken that every note is distant from the preceding two half tones, except the third and fourth, and seventh and eighth (where the distance must be only one half tone), the scale will appear thus:



That is, it requires F ♯ and C ♯ to make it in every respect the same as the scale of C, except the pitch.

FIFTH LESSON.

ON SINGING.

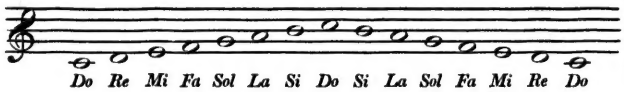
The first object in singing is the formation of the voice. There is no voice, however fine by nature, that has not many imperfections, requiring the skill of a master to eradicate. The most common of these (and the most difficult to get

rid of) is the thick guttural tone, which proceeds from a bad position of the mouth and tongue. It is frequently affected by some, under the notion that it gives smoothness to the voice. The best way of acquiring the desired purity of tone, as pursued by the best masters and greatest artists, is the persevering practice of the diatonic and chromatic scales; first, to the sound of A, as heard in *far;* and then to the *Sol Fa.*

In the following diatonic scale, commence every note with a moderate degree of strength; swell it out, but not to excess; then diminish to the softest piano. If this is continued until every note within the compass of the voice can be held firm and unfaltering, the student will have made considerable progress in the art of singing.

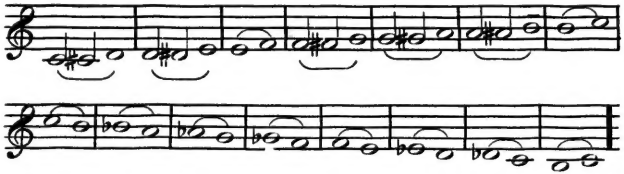
DIATONIC SCALE.

Ah!



In the chromatic scale, sing the number of notes in each bar to one breath.

CHROMATIC SCALE.



Having practised thus far for some days, the student should (supposing him to be acquainted with the preceding lessons) transpose the diatonic scale into as many keys as will embrace the compass of his voice; for example: the bass should practise the scale of G, beginning upon the first line in the bass; then in A, the tone above; in B♭, C and D. The treble and the tenor, should begin with the one given above, C; then in D, E, F and G. The counter-tenor should begin with A, second space; then B♭, B♮ and C.

The only other branch of the art that it is necessary to treat of here, is *Pronunciation.* The rule is, that only the first sound of a syllable should be sung: for example; in the words *fear* and *hear,* it is the sound of *e* that should sustain the note, the *ar* being pronounced shortly as the word is finished. In the words *sight* and *bright,* when sung to two or more notes, the same sound must be heard in both, or all the notes, and not made into syllables, as *si-ight, bri-ight* The article *the* before a word beginning with a consonant, is pronounced *thah,* as "*thah* Lord;" and never like the pronoun *thee,* except before a vowel, as "the earth." *My* is always pronounced so in sacred music; but, in secular, it is *mae,* as "*mae* Father," except when emphatic or opposed to *thy.* Care must also be taken not to dwell upon consonants, such as *l, m,* and the like, a practice which is destructive of all elegance; in short, it is not a rare thing to hear a well-educated person and correct speaker pronounce, in singing, very little better than the illiterate.

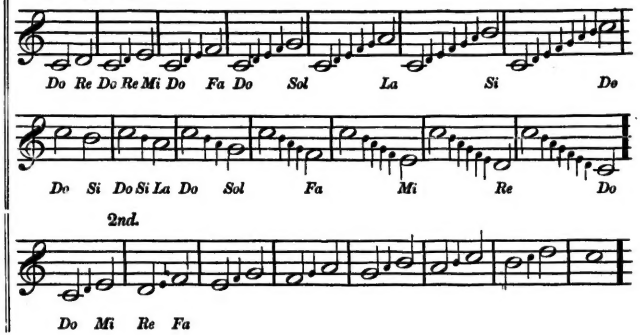
SIXTH LESSON.

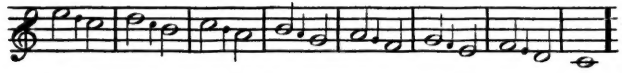
ON SINGING AT SIGHT.

The following Exercises are for the practice of the various intervals: they should be sung without the assistance of an instrument.

Sing each bar twice over, first with the little notes, then without. Having continued this for some time, until the intervals are certain, sing them straight through. They should then be transposed into various keys, and practised in the same manner.

1*st Exercise.*





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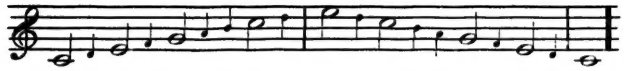

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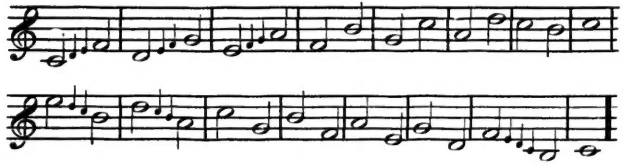

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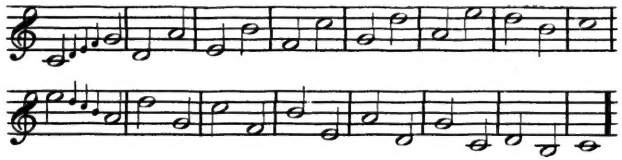

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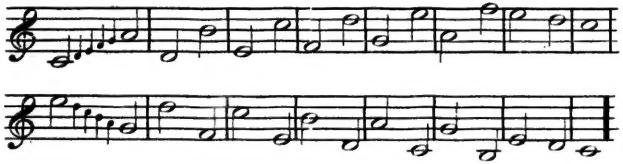
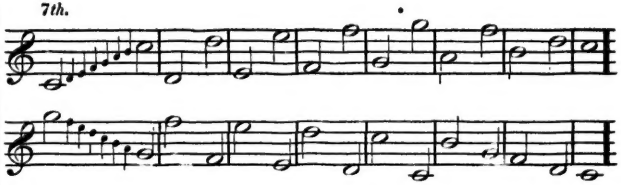
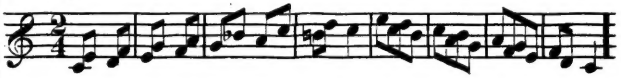


7th.



The practice of the two following exercises, will assist in giving the voice flexibility.

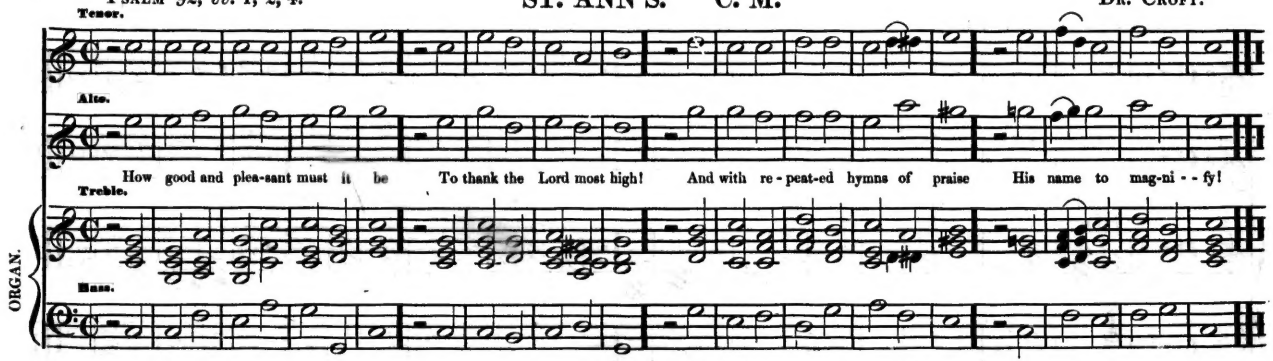


Ah.

Ah.

CANADIAN CHURCH PSALMODY.

PSALM 92, *vv.* 1, 2, 4. **ST. ANN'S. C. M.** DR. CROFT.



With every morning's early dawn
His goodness to relate;
And of his constant truth each night
The glad effects repeat.

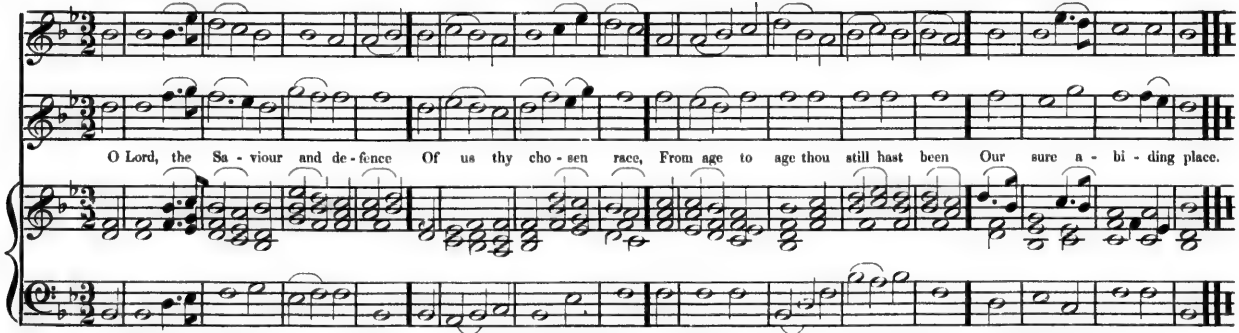
For through thy wondrous works, O Lord,
Thou mak'st my heart rejoice;
The thoughts of them shall make me glad,
And shout with cheerful voice.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

PSALM 90, *vv.* 1, 3, 4, 12.

ST. ANN'S NEW. C. M.

SIR GEORGE SMART.



Thou turnest man, O Lord, to dust,
Of which he first was made;
And when thou speak'st the word, return,
'Tis instantly obey'd.

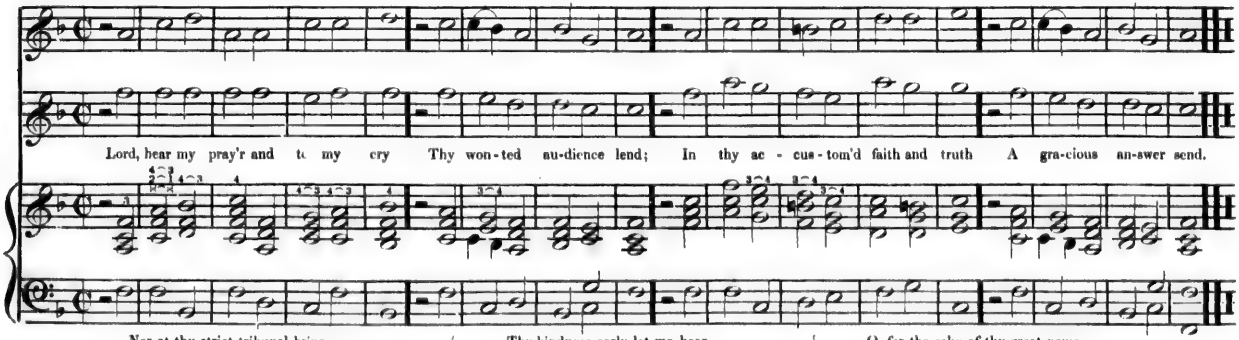
For in thy sight a thousand years
Are like a day that's past:
Or like a watch in dead of night,
Whose hours unminded waste.

So teach us, Lord, th' uncertain sum
Of our short days to mind,
That to true wisdom all our hearts
May ever be inclin'd.

PSALM 143, *vv.* 1, 2, 8, 11.

FRENCH. C. M.

GUIL. FRANC.

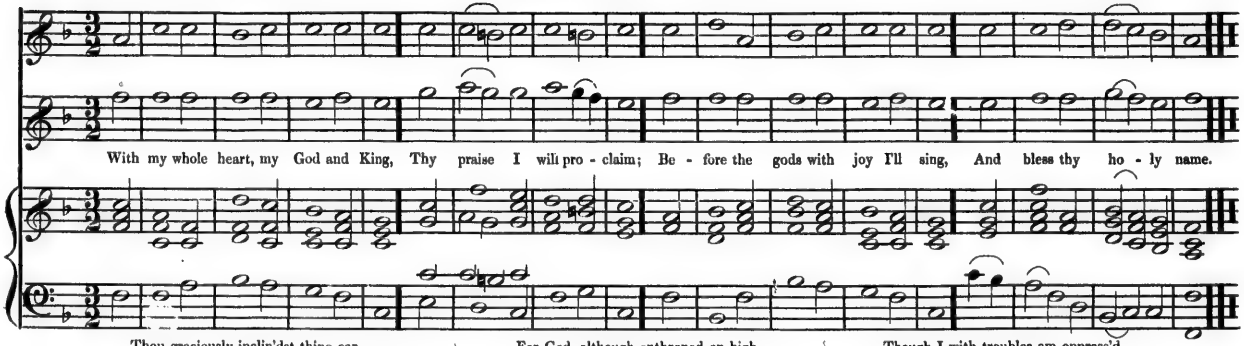


Nor at thy strict tribunal bring
Thy servant to be tried;
For in thy sight no living man
Can e'er be justified.

Thy kindness early let me hear,
Whose trust on thee depends:
Teach me the way where I should go:
My soul to thee ascends.

O, for the sake of thy great name,
Revive my drooping heart:
For thy truth's sake, to me distress'd,
Thy promis'd aid impart.

PSALM 138, *vv.* 1, 3, 6, 7. **BEDFORD.** C. M. DR. WHEALL.

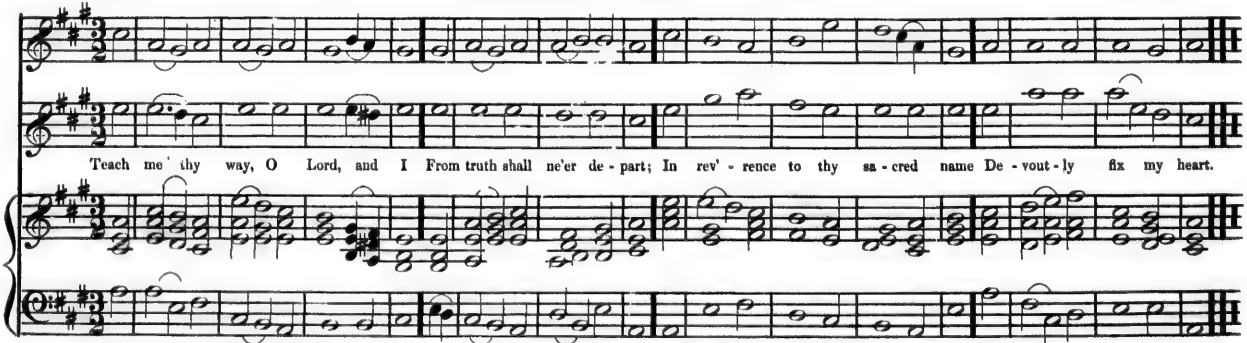


Thou graciously inclin'dst thine ear,
When I to thee did cry;
And, when my soul was press'd with fear,
Didst inward strength supply.

For God, although enthroned on high,
Does thence the poor respect:
The proud, far off, his scornful eye
Beholds with just neglect.

Though I with troubles am oppress'd,
He shall my foes disarm,
Relieve my soul, when most distress'd,
And keep me safe from harm.

PSALM 86, *vv.* 11, 12, 13, 16. **REMEMBRANCE.** C. M. HANDEL.



Thee will I praise, O Lord, my God!
Praise thee with heart sincere;
And to thy everlasting name
Eternal trophies rear.

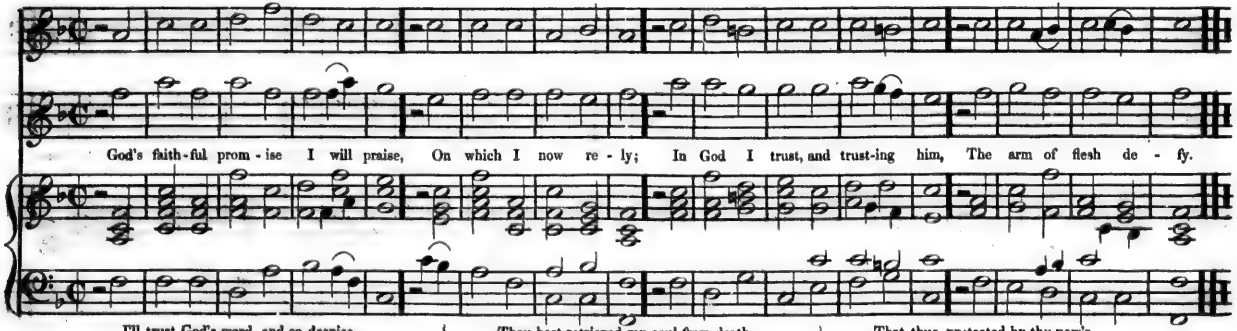
Thy boundless mercies shown to me
Transcend my pow'r to tell;
For thou hast oft redeem'd my soul
From lowest depths of hell.

O bounteous Lord, thy grace and strength
To me, thy servant, show;
Thy kind protection, Lord, on me,
Thine handmaid's son, bestow.

Psalm 56, *vv.* 4, 10-11-12, 13, 14.

NEW LONDON. C. M.

Dr. Croft.



I'll trust God's word, and so despise
The force that man can raise;
To thee, O God, my vows are due,
To thee I'll render praise.

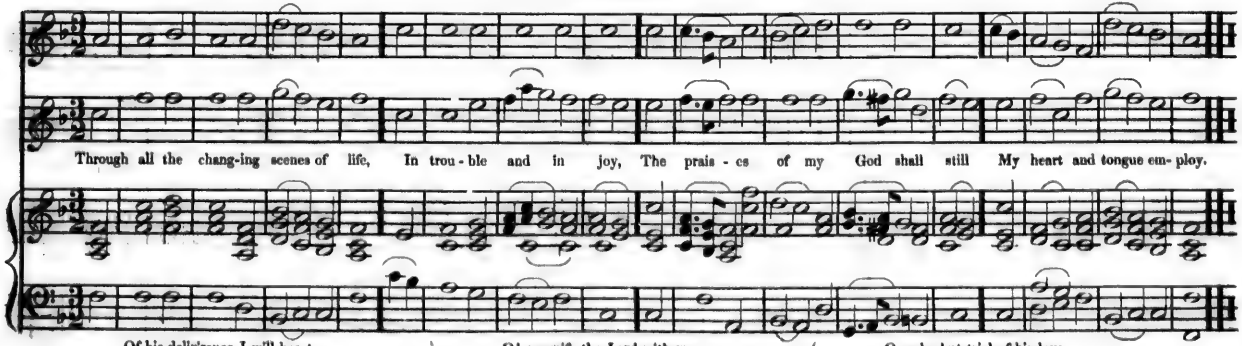
Thou hast retrieved my soul from death,
And thou wilt still secure
The life thou hast so oft preserved,
And make my footsteps sure:

That thus, protected by thy pow'r,
I may this light enjoy,
And in the service of my God
My lengthen'd days employ.

Psalm 34, *vv.* 1-2, 3, 4, 8.

HUDDERSFIELD. C. M.

Dr. Madan.

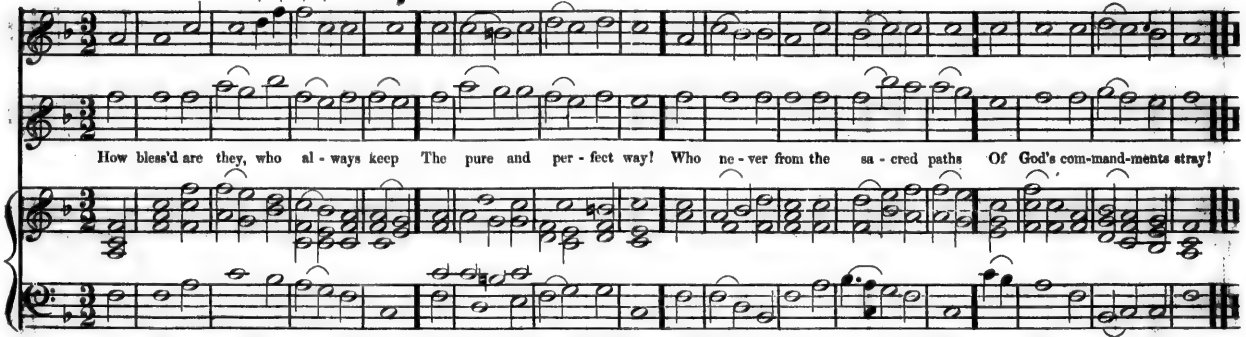


Of his deliv'rance I will boast,
Till all that are distress'd,
From my example, comfort take,
And charm their griefs to rest.

O! magnify the Lord with me,
With me exalt his name:
When in distress to him I call'd,
He to my rescue came.

O make but trial of his love,
Experience will decide
How bless'd they are, and only they,
Who in his truth confide.

PSALM 119, *vv.* 1, 2, 5, 8. **ABRIDGE. C. M.** J. SMITH.

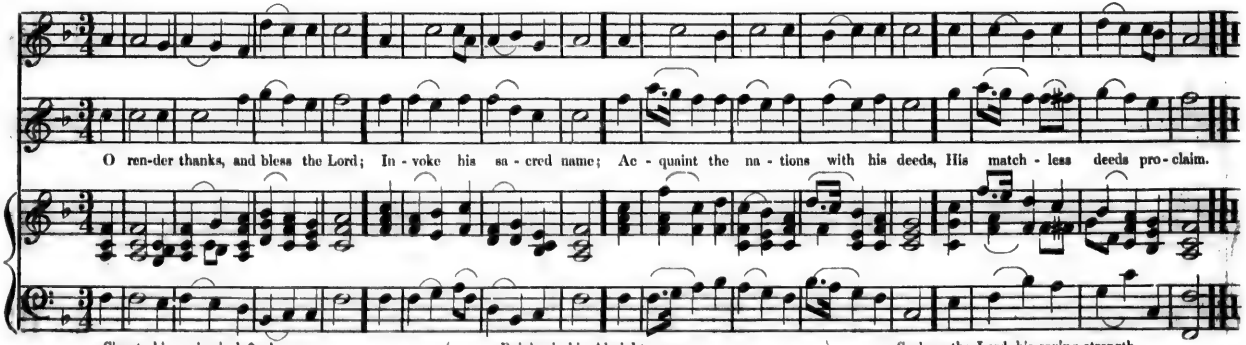


How bless'd, who to his righteous laws
Have still obedient been!
And have with fervent, humble zeal,
His favour sought to win.

O then, that thy most holy will
Might o'er my ways preside!
And I the course of all my life
By thy direction guide.

So to thy sacred laws shall I
All due observance pay:
O then forsake me not, my God,
Nor cast me quite away.

PSALM 105, *vv.* 1, 2, 3, 4. **IRISH. C. M.** B. MILGROVE.



Sing to his praise in lofty hymns,
His wondrous works rehearse;
Make them the theme of your discourse,
And subject of your verse.

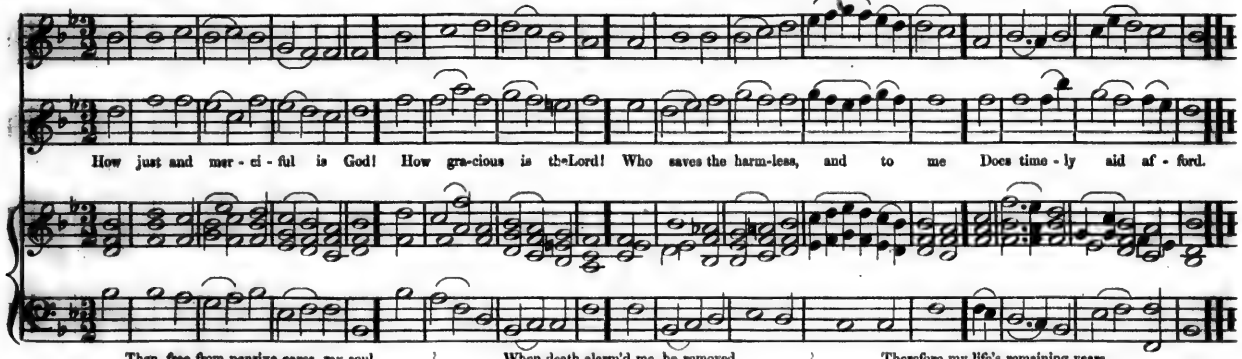
Rejoice in his Almighty name,
Alone to be adored:
And let their hearts o'erflow with joy,
That humbly seek the Lord.

Seek ye the Lord, his saving strength
Devoutly still implore:
And, where he's ever present, seek
His face for evermore.

PSALM 116, *vv.* 5-6, 7, 8, 9.

ST. GREGORY. C. M.

DR. WAINWRIGHT.



Then, free from pensive cares, my soul,
Resume thy wonted rest;
For God has wondrously to thee
His bounteous love express'd.

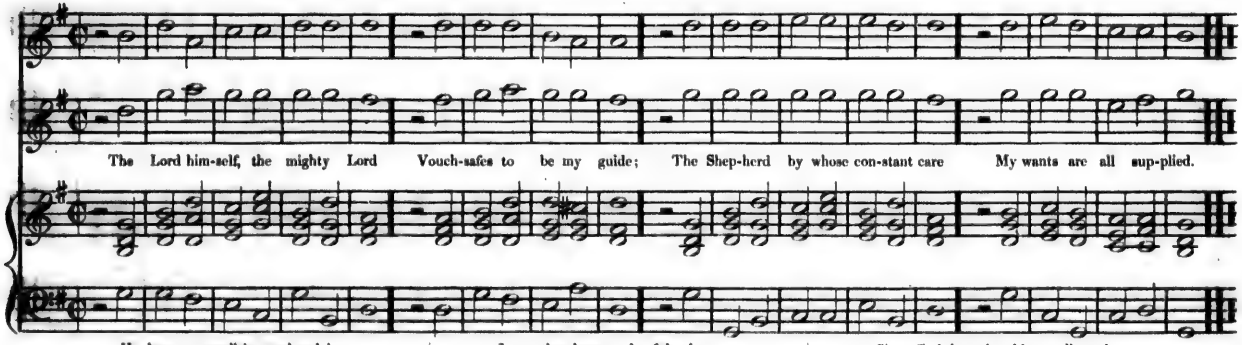
When death alarm'd me, he removed
My dangers and my fears;
My feet from falling he secured,
And dried my eyes from tears.

Therefore my life's remaining years,
Which God to me shall lend,
Will I in praises to his name,
And in his service spend.

PSALM 23, *vv.* 1, 3, 4, 6.

YORK. C. M.

MILTON.

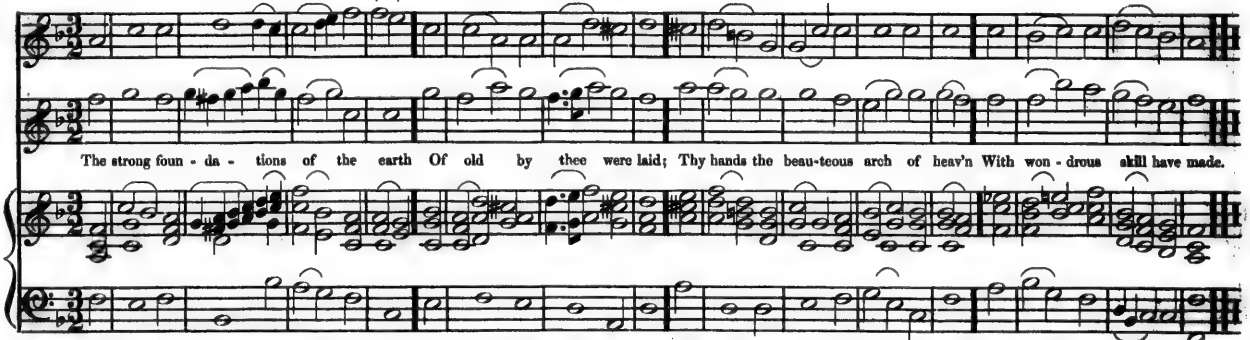


He does my wand'ring soul reclaim,
And to his endless praise,
Instruct with humble zeal to walk
In his most righteous ways.

I pass the gloomy vale of death,
From fear and danger free;
For there his aiding rod and staff
Defend and comfort me.

Since God does thus his wond'rous love
Through all my life extend;
That life to him I will devote,
And in his temple spend.

PSALM 102, *vv.* 25, 26, 27, 28. **EVERSLEY. C. M.** DR. NARES.

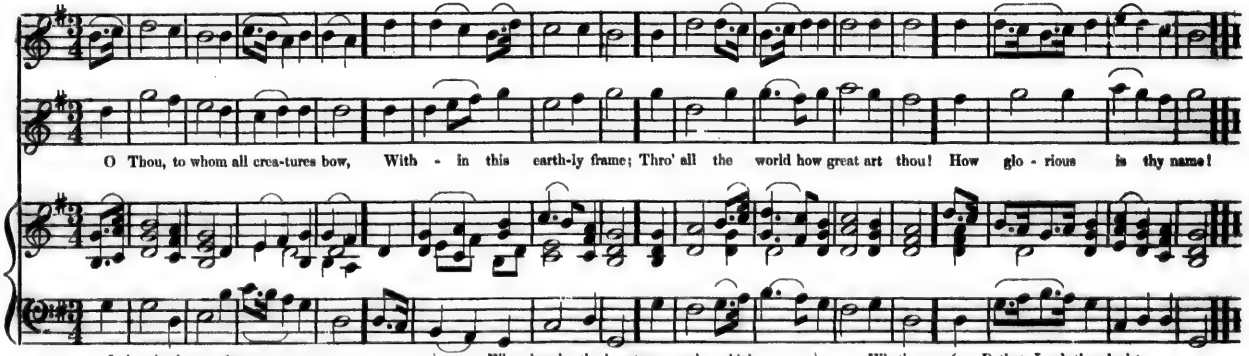


Whilst thou for ever shalt endure,
They soon shall pass away;
And like a garment often worn,
Shall tarnish and decay.

Like that, when thou ordain'st their change,
To thy command they bend;
But thou continuest still the same,
Nor have thy years an end.

Thou to the children of thy saints
Shalt lasting quiet give,
Whose happy race, securely fix'd,
Shall in thy presence live.

PSALM 8, *vv.* 1, 2, 3, 4. **WALNEY. C. M.** DR. BOYCE.

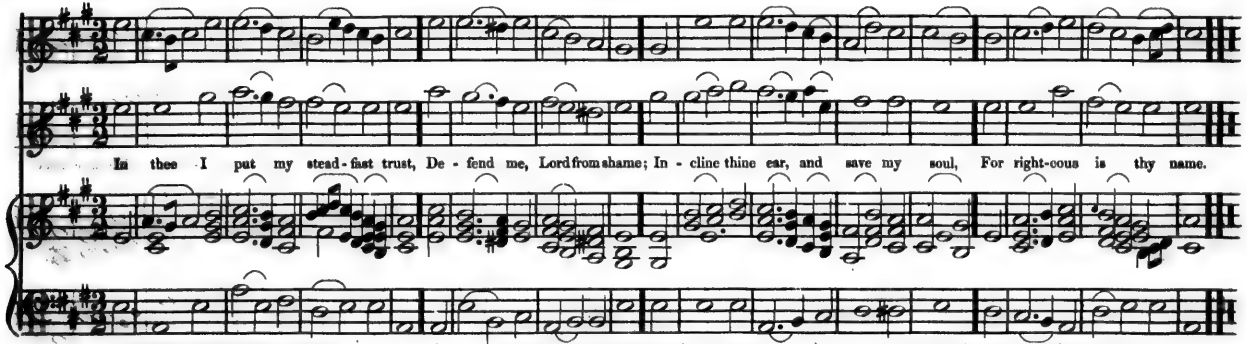


In heav'n thy wondrous acts are sung,
Nor fully reckon'd there;
And yet thou mak'st the infant tongue
Thy boundless praise declare.

When heav'n, thy beauteous work on high,
Employs my wond'ring sight;
The moon that nightly rules the sky,
With stars of feebler light;

What's man (say I) that, Lord, thou lov'st
To keep him in thy mind?
Or what his offspring, that thou prov'st
To them so wondrous kind?

PSALM 71, *vv.* 1-2, 22, 23, 24. **ST. THOMAS'S. C. M.** DR. CARTER.

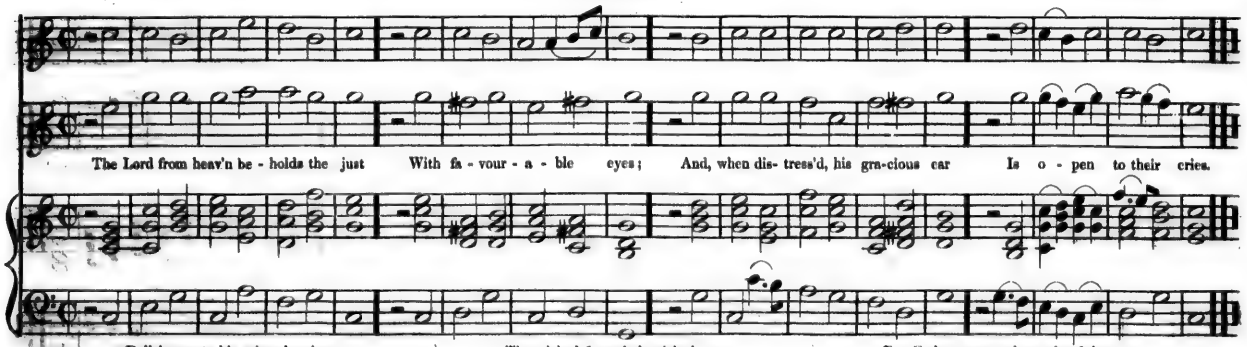


Therefore with psaltery and harp
Thy truth, O Lord, I'll praise;
To thee, the God of Jacob's race,
My voice in anthems raise.

Then joy shall fill my mouth, and songs
Employ my cheerful voice;
My grateful soul, by thee redeem'd,
Shall in thy strength rejoice.

My tongue thy just and righteous acts
Shall all the day proclaim;
Because thou didst confound my foes,
And brought'st them all to shame.

PSALM 34, *vv.* 15, 17-18, 21, 22. **ST. JAMES'S. C. M.** DR. CROFT.



Deliv'rance to his saints he gives,
When his relief they crave:
He's nigh to heal the broken heart,
And contrite spirits save.

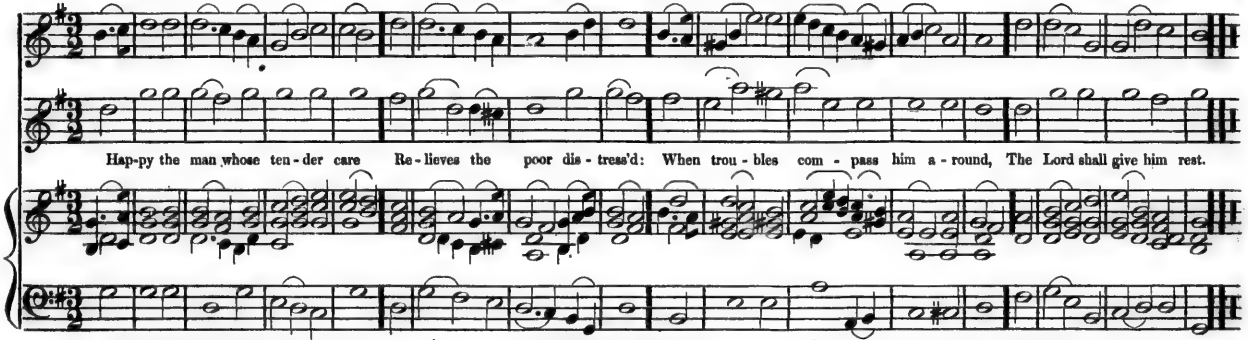
The wicked from their wicked arts
Their ruin shall derive;
Whilst righteous men, whom they detest,
Shall them and theirs survive.

For God preserves the souls of those
Who on his truth depend;
To them and their posterity
His blessings shall descend.

PSALM 41, *vv.* 1, 2, 3, 13.

WESTMINSTER NEW. C. M.

DR. NARES.



The Lord, his life with blessings crown'd,
In safety shall prolong;
And disappoint the will of those
That seek to do him wrong.

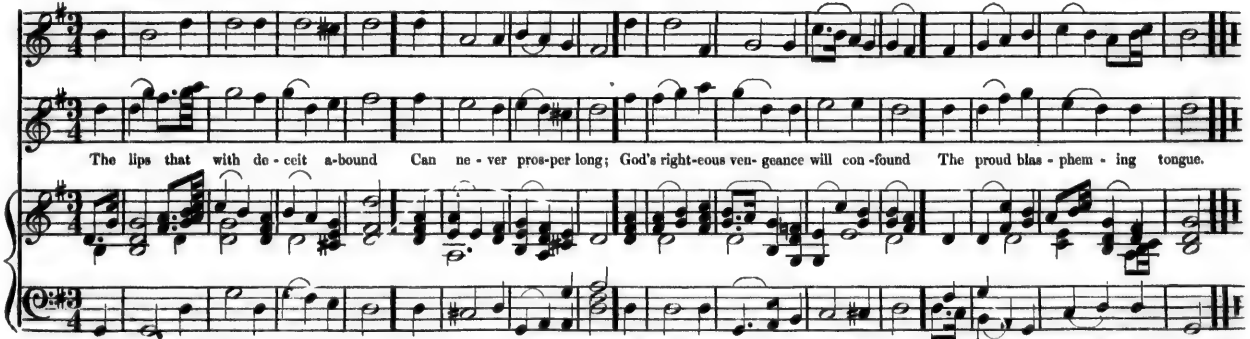
If he in languishing estate
Oppress'd with sickness lie;
The Lord will easy make his bed.
And inward strength supply.

Let, therefore, Israel's Lord and God
From age to age be bless'd;
And all the people's glad applause
With loud Amens express'd.

PSALM 12, *vv.* 3, 4, 6, 7.

FOUNDLING'S. C. M.

T. SMITH.



In vain those foolish boasters say,
"Our tongues are sure our own;
"With doubtful words we will betray,
"And be controll'd by none."

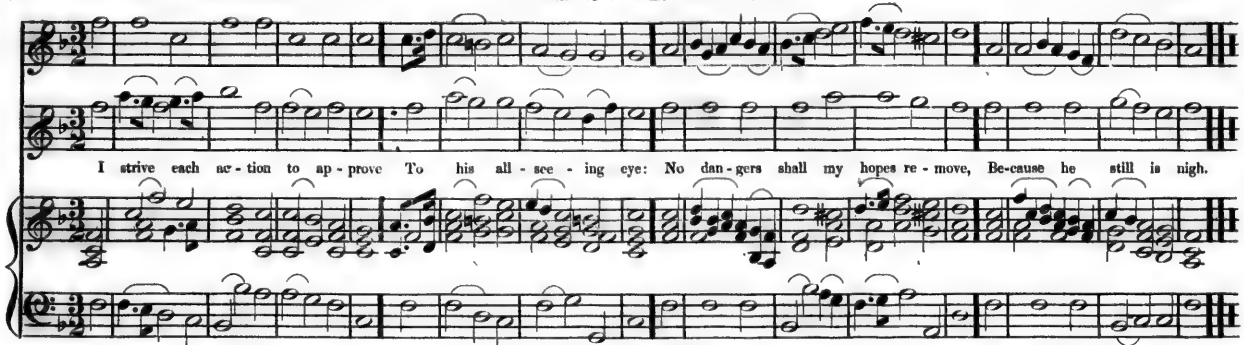
The word of God shall still abide,
And void of falsehood be,
As is the silver, sev'n times tried,
From drossy mixture free.

The promise of his aiding grace
Shall reach the purpos'd end;
His servants from this faithless race
He ever shall defend.

PSALM 16, *vv.* 8, 9, 10, 11.

FAILSWORTH. C. M.

J. LEACH.



Therefore my heart all grief defies,
My glory does rejoice;
My flesh shall rest in hope to rise,
Wak'd by his pow'rful voice.

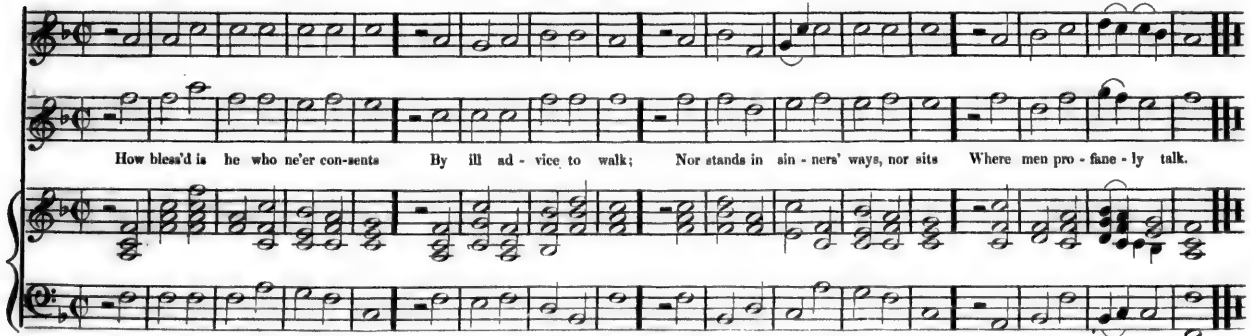
Thou, Lord, when I resign my breath,
My soul from hell shalt free;
Nor let thy holy one in death
The least corruption see.

Thou shalt the paths of life display,
That to thy presence lead;
Where pleasures dwell without allay,
And joys that never fade.

PSALM 1, *vv.* 1, 2, 3, 6.

ST. DAVID'S. C. M.

RAVENSCROFT.



But makes the perfect law of God
His business and delight;
Devoutly reads therein by day,
And meditates by night.

Like some fair tree, which, fed by streams,
With timely fruit does bend,
He still shall flourish, and success
All his designs attend.

For God approves the just man's ways,
To happiness they tend;
But sinners, and the paths they tread,
Shall both in ruin end

PSALM 2, *vv.* 7, 8, 9, 10-11.

ST. PAUL'S. C. M.

W. TATE.

At - tend, O earth, whilst I de - clare God's un - con-troll'd de - cree: "Thou art my Son, this day, my heir, "Have I be - got - ten thee.

"Ask and receive thy full demands;
"Thine shall the heathen be;
"The utmost limits of the lands
"Shall be possess'd by thee.

"Thy threat'ning sceptre thou shalt shake,
"And crush them every where,
"As massy bars of iron break
"The potter's brittle ware."

Learn then, ye princes, and give ear
Ye judges of the earth;
Worship the Lord with holy fear,
Rejoice with awful mirth.

PSALM 9, *vv.* 1, 2, 9, 10.

PETERBOROUGH. C. M.

To ce-le-brate thy praise, O Lord, I will my heart pre - pare; To all the list'-ning world thy works, Thy won - drous works de - clare.

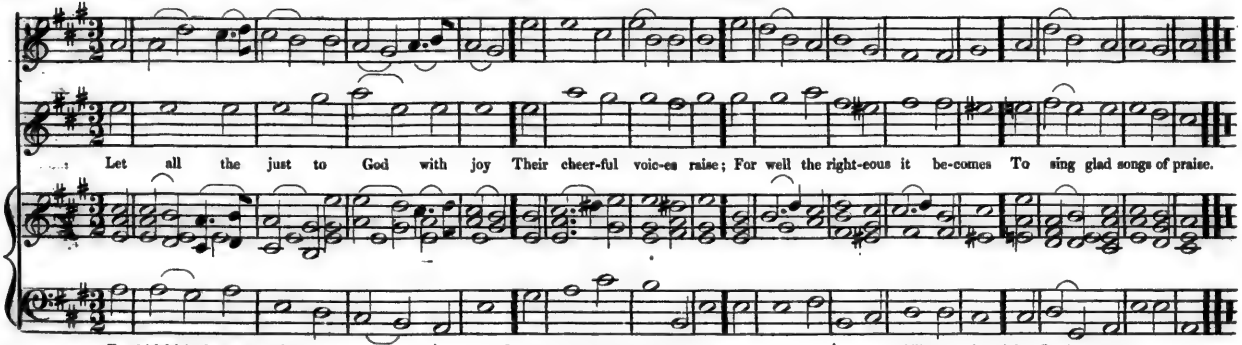
The thought of them shall to my soul
Exalted pleasure bring;
Whilst to thy name, O thou Most High,
Triumphant praise I sing.

God is a constant, sure defence,
Against oppressing rage:
As troubles rise his needful aids
In our behalf engage.

All those who have his goodness prov'd,
Will in his truth confide,
Whose mercy ne'er forsook the man
That on his help relied.

PSALM 33, *vv.* 1, 4-5, 8-9, 11.

COMPTON. C. M.



For faithful is the word of God,
His works with truth abound;
He justice loves, and all the earth
Is with his goodness crown'd.

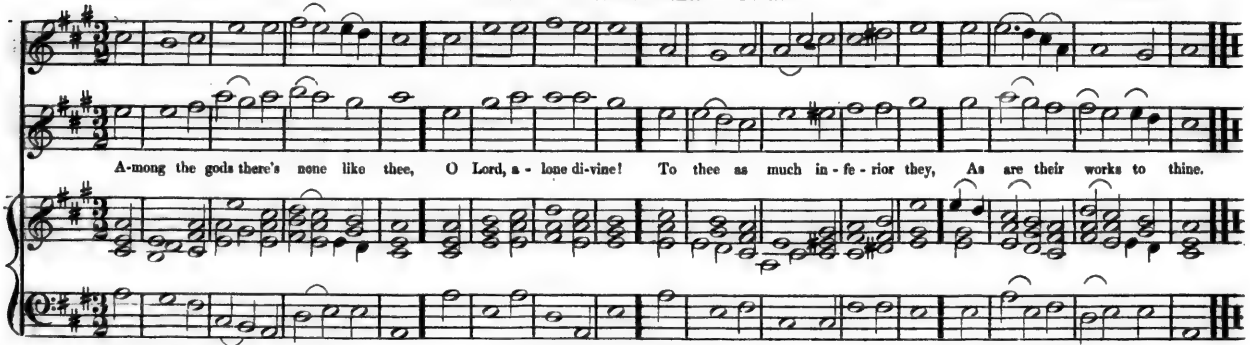
Let earth, and all that dwell therein,
Before him trembling stand;
For when he spake the word, 'twas made,
'Twas fix'd at his command.

Whate'er the mighty Lord decrees
Shall stand for ever sure;
The settled purpose of his heart
To ages shall endure.

PSALM 86, *vv.* 8, 9, 10.

STROUDWATER. C. M.

PURCELL.

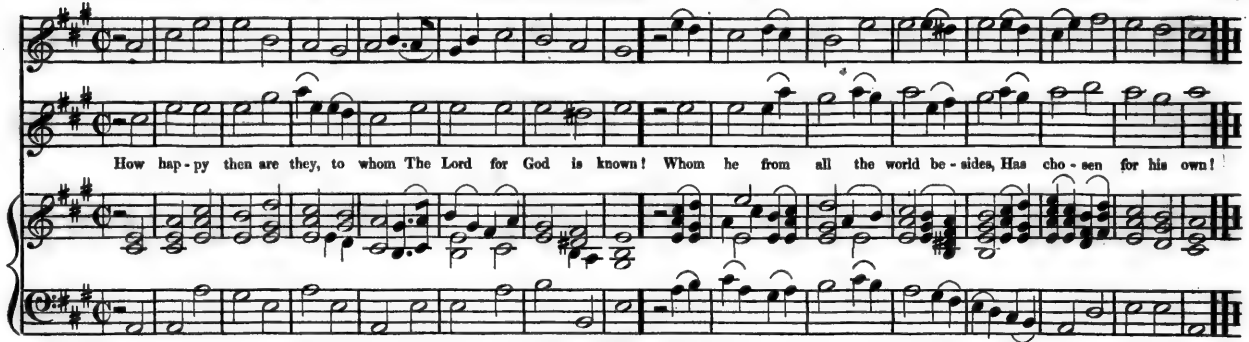


Therefore, their great Creator thee
The nations shall adore;
Their long misguided pray'rs and praise
To thy bless'd name restore.

All shall confess thee great, and great
The wonders thou hast done:
Confess thee God, the God supreme,
Confess thee God alone.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

PSALM 33, *vv.* 12, 18-19, 20-21, 22. **SHEFFIELD. C. M.** MATHER.

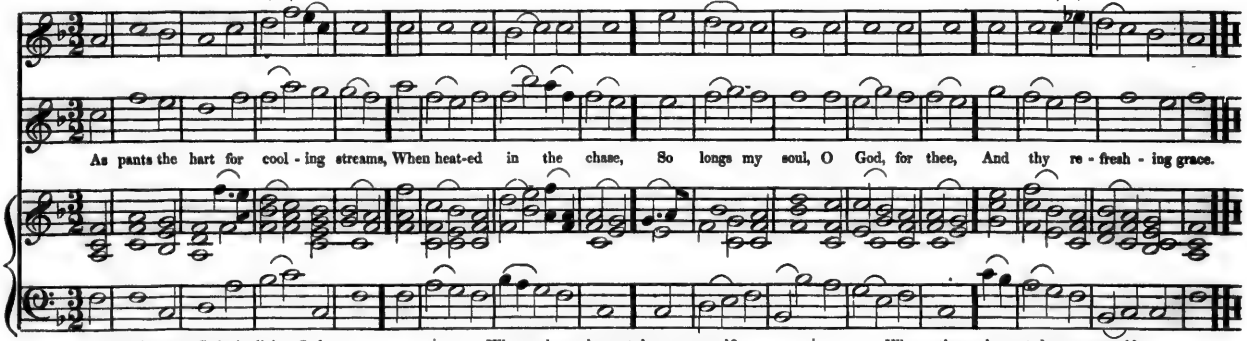


'Tis God who those that trust in him
Beholds with gracious eyes:
He frees their soul from death, their want
In time of dearth supplies.

Our soul on God with patience waits,
Our help and shield is he:
Then, Lord, let still our hearts rejoice,
Because we trust in thee.

The riches of thy mercy, Lord,
Do thou to us extend;
Since we, for all we want or wish,
On thee alone depend.

PSALM 42, *vv.* 1, 2, 5, 11. **MANCHESTER. C. M.** DR. WAINWRIGHT.



For thee, my God, the living God,
My thirsty soul doth pine;
O when shall I behold thy face,
Thou majesty divine?

Why restless, why cast down, my soul?
Trust God, who will employ
His aid for thee, and change these sighs
To thankful hymns of joy.

Why restless, why cast down, my soul?
Hope still and thou shalt sing
The praise of him who is thy God,
Thy health's eternal spring.

PSALM 48, *vv.* 1, 10, 11, 14.

ST. ALBANS. C. M.

The Lord, the on - ly God is great, And great-ly to be prais'd In Zi - on, on whose hap-py mount His sa - cred throne is rais'd, His sa - cred throne is rais'd.

According to thy sov'reign name,
Thy praise through earth extends:
Thy pow'rful arm, as justice guides,
Chastises, or defends.

Let Zion's mount with joy resound,
Her daughters all be taught
In songs his judgments to extol,
Who this deliv'rance wrought.

This God is ours, and will be ours,
Whilst we in him confide:
Who, as he has preserv'd us now,
Till death will be our guide.

PSALM 78, *vv.* 4, 5, 6, 7.

OLDHAM. C. M.

J. LEACH.

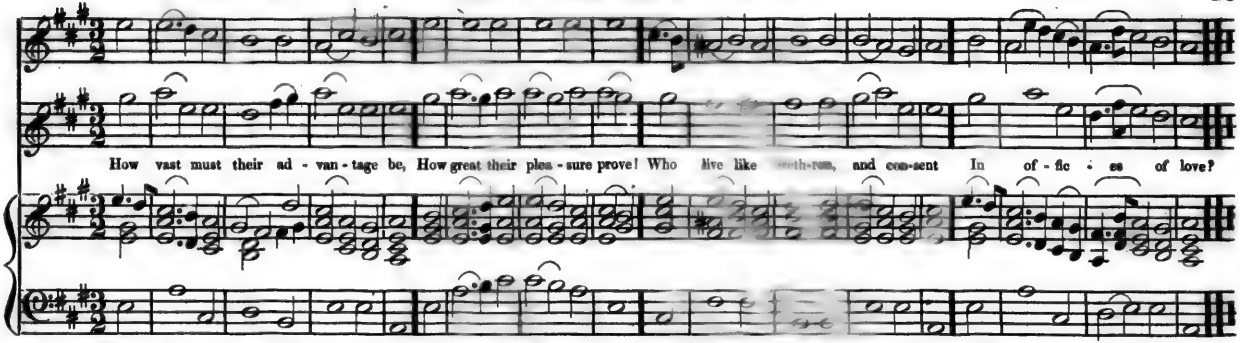
We will not hide them from our sons, Our off - spring shall be taught The prais-es of the Lord, whose strength Has works of wonder wrought—Has works of wonder wrought.

For Jacob he this law ordain'd,
This league with Israel made,
With charge to be from age to age,
From race to race convey'd.

That generations yet to come
Should to their unborn heirs
Religiously transmit the same,
And they again to theirs.

To teach them that in God alone
[illegible] securely stands;
That they should [illegible] his works [illegible]
[illegible] commands.

PSALM 133, *vv.* 1, 2, 3, 4. **BISHOPTHORPE.** C. M. JER. CLARK.

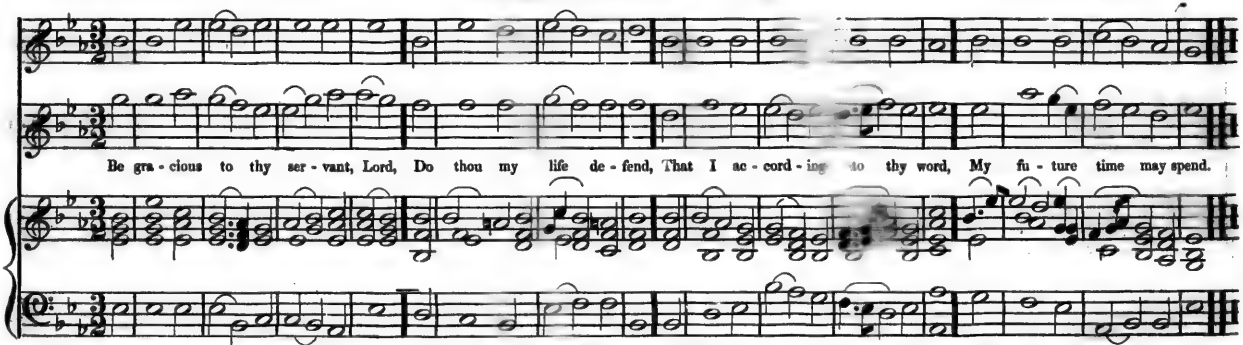


True love is like that precious oil,
Which, pour'd on Aaron's head,
Ran down his beard, and o'er his robes
Its costly moisture shed.

'Tis like refreshing dew, which does
On Hermon's top distil;
Or like the early drops that fall
On Zion's fruitful hill.

For Zion is the chosen seat,
Where the Almighty king
The promis'd blessing has ordain'd,
And life's eternal spring.

PSALM 119, *vv.* 17, 18, 19, 24. **HARRINGTON.** C. M. DR. HARRINGTON.



Enlighten both my eyes and mind,
That so I may discern
The wondrous things which they behold,
Who thy just precepts learn.

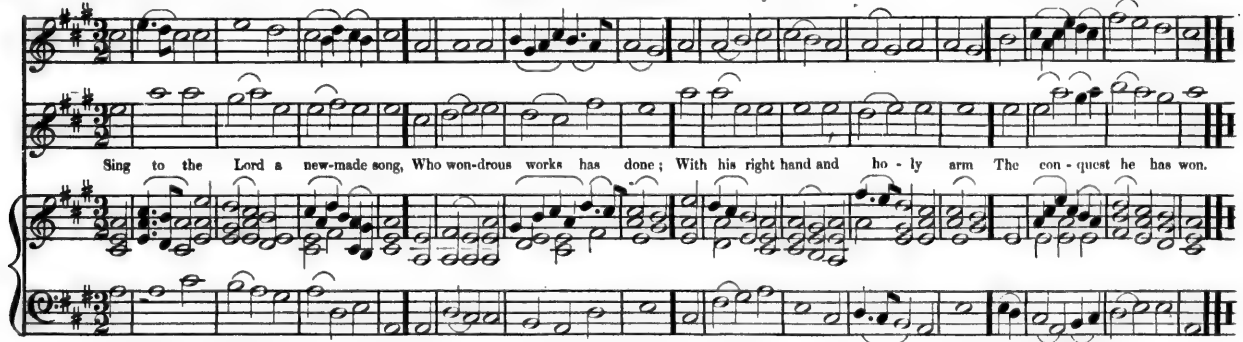
Though like a stranger in the land,
From place to place I stray,
Thy righteous judgments from my sight,
Remove not thou away.

For thy commands have always been
My comfort and delight;
By them I learn, with prudent care
To guide my steps aright.

PSALM 98, *vv.* 1, 2, 3, 4.

HEIGHINGTON. C. M.

DR. HEIGHINGTON.



The Lord has through th' astonish'd world
Display'd his saving might,
And made his righteous acts appear
In all the heathens' sight.

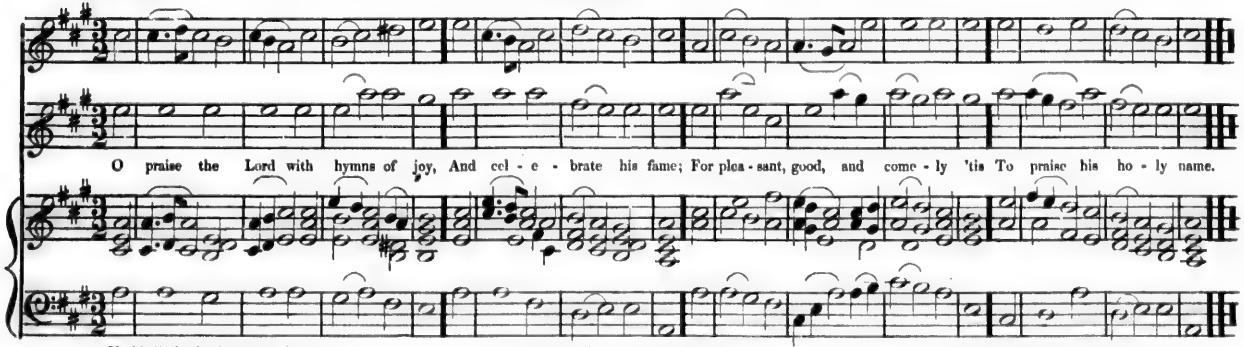
Of Israel's house his love and truth
Have ever mindful been:
Wide earth's remotest parts the pow'r
Of Israel's God have seen.

Let, therefore, earth's inhabitants
Their cheerful voices raise,
And all, with universal joy,
Resound their Maker's praise.

PSALM 147, *vv.* 1, 3-4, 5-6, 7.

GAINSBOROUGH. C. M.

JAS. SMITH.



He kindly heals the broken hearts,
And all their wounds doth close;
He tells the number of the stars,
Their sev'ral names he knows.

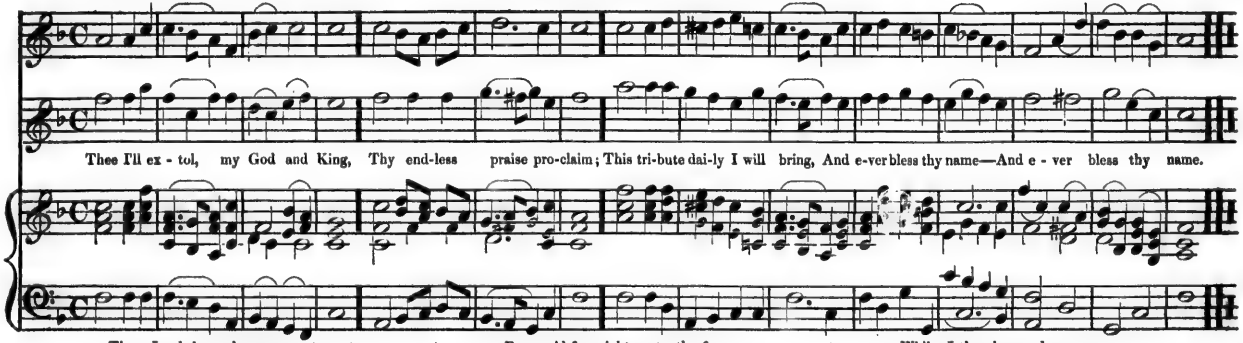
Great is the Lord, and great his pow'r,
His wisdom has no bound;
The meek he raises, but throws down
The wicked to the ground.

To God, the Lord, a hymn of praise
With grateful voices sing:
To songs of triumph tune the harp,
And strike each warbling string.

Psalm 145, *vv.* 1-2, 3, 4, 5-6.

NEW LYDIA. C. M.

Booth.



Thou, Lord, beyond compare art great,
And highly to be prais'd:
Thy majesty with boundless height
Above our knowledge rais'd.

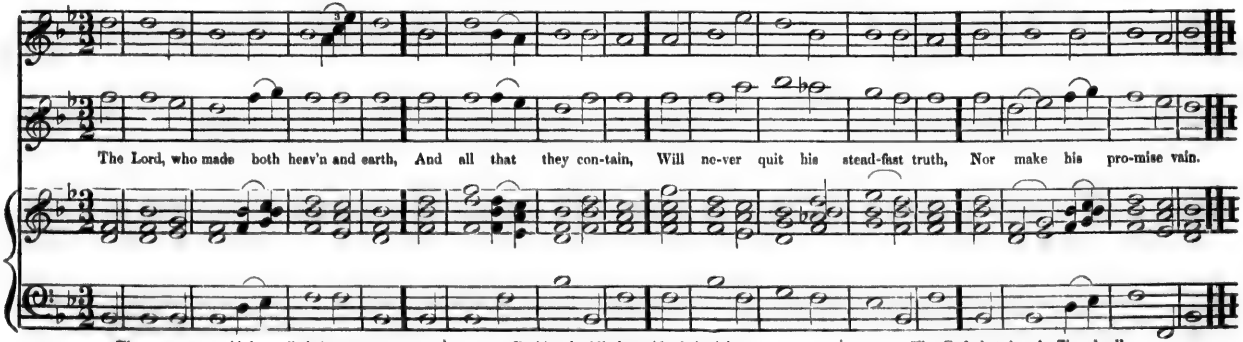
Renown'd for mighty acts, thy fame
To future times extends:
From age to age thy glorious name
Successively descends.

Whilst I thy glory and renown,
And wondrous works express;
The world with me thy might shall own,
And thy great pow'r confess.

Psalm 146, *vv.* 6, 7, 8, 10.

MARTYRDOM. C. M.

H. Wilson.



The poor, oppress'd from all their wrong,
Are eased by his decree:
He gives the hungry needful food,
And sets the pris'ners free.

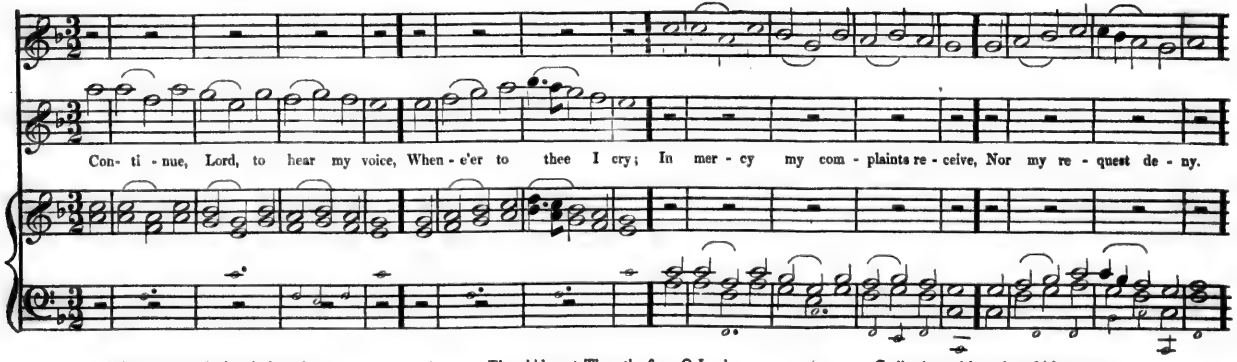
By him the blind receive their sight,
The weak and fall'n he rears;
With kind regard and tender love
He for the righteous cares.

The God that does in Zion dwell,
Is our eternal King:
From age to age his reign endures;
Let all his praises sing.

PSALM 27, *vv.* 7, 8, 9, 14.

DR. ARNOLD'S. C. M.

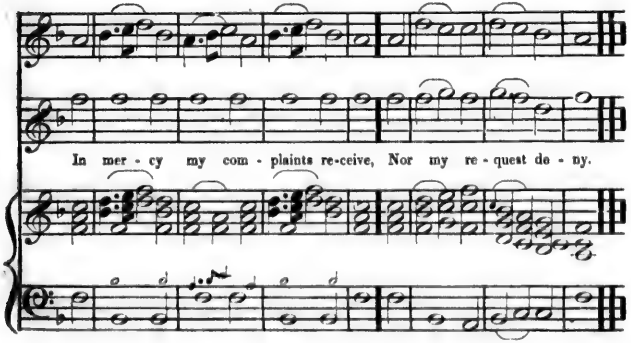
DR. ARNOLD.



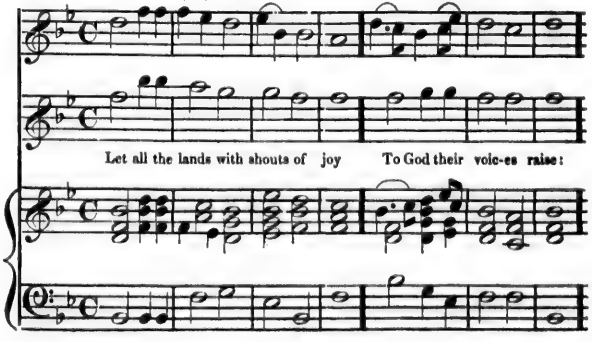
When us to seek thy glorious face
Thou kindly dost advise,
"Thy glorious face I'll always seek,"
My grateful heart replies.

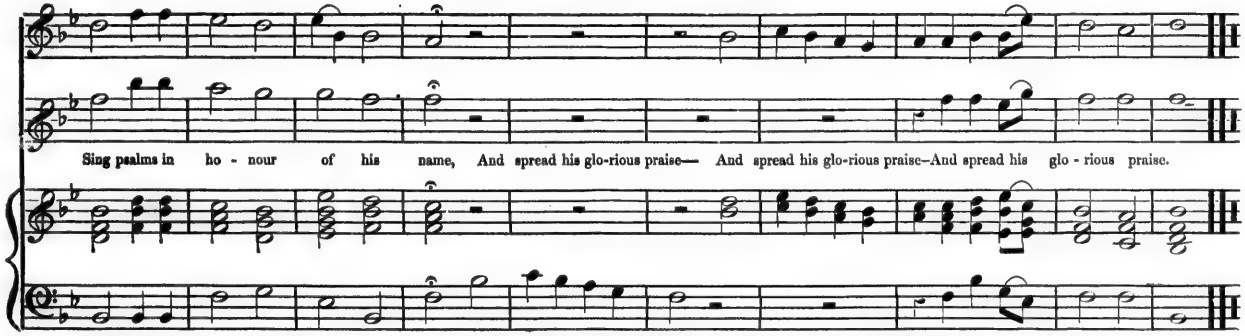
Then hide not Thou thy face, O Lord,
Nor me in wrath reject;
My God and Saviour, leave not him
Thou didst so oft protect.

God's time with patient faith expect,
And he'll inspire thy breast
With inward strength: do thou thy part,
And leave to him the rest.



NEW CAMBRIDGE. C. M.



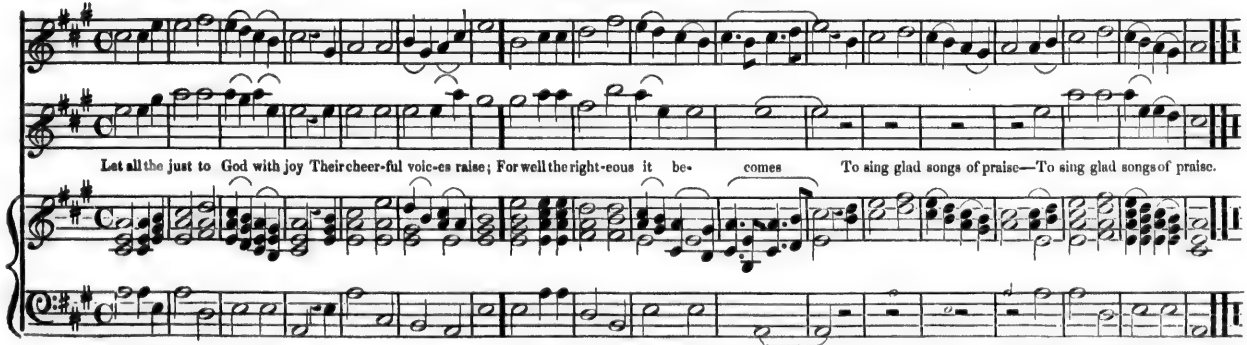


Through all the earth, the nations round
Shall thee their God confess;
And with glad hymns their awful dread
Of thy great name express.

O come, behold the works of God,
And then with me you'll own,
That he to all the sons of men
Hath wondrous judgments shown.

O, all ye nations, bless our God,
And loudly speak his praise:
Who keeps our souls alive, and still
Confirms our steadfast ways.

PSALM 33, *vv.* 1, 4-5, 8-9, 11. **DEVIZES. C. M.** TUCKER.

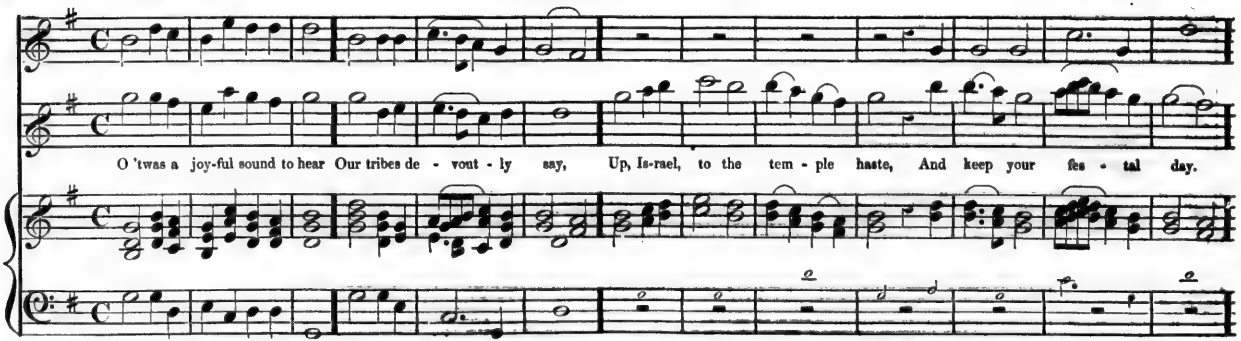


For faithful is the word of God,
His works with truth abound;
He justice loves, and all the earth
Is with his goodness crown'd.

Let earth, and all that dwell therein,
Before him trembling stand;
For when he spake the word, 'twas made,
'Twas fix'd at his command.

Whate'er the mighty Lord decrees
Shall stand for ever sure;
The settled purpose of his heart
To ages shall endure.

SUFFOLK. C. M.

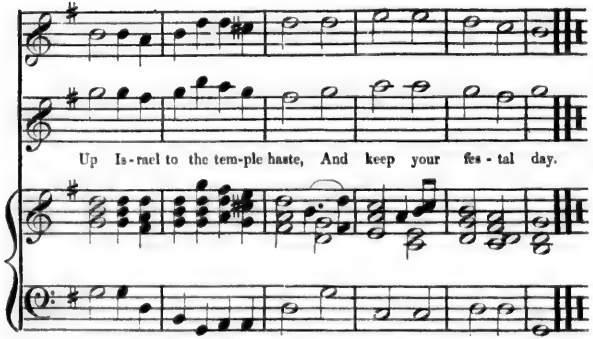


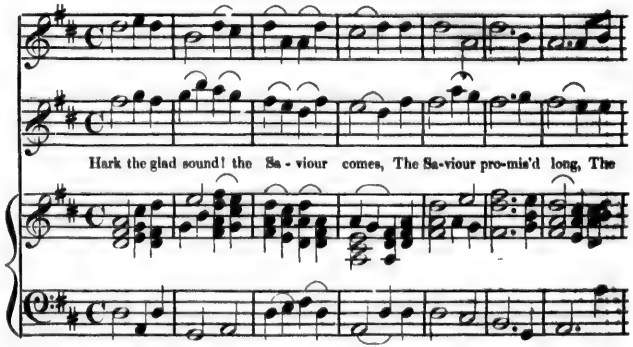
'Tis thither, by divine command,
The tribes of God repair,
Before his ark to celebrate
His name with praise and pray'r.

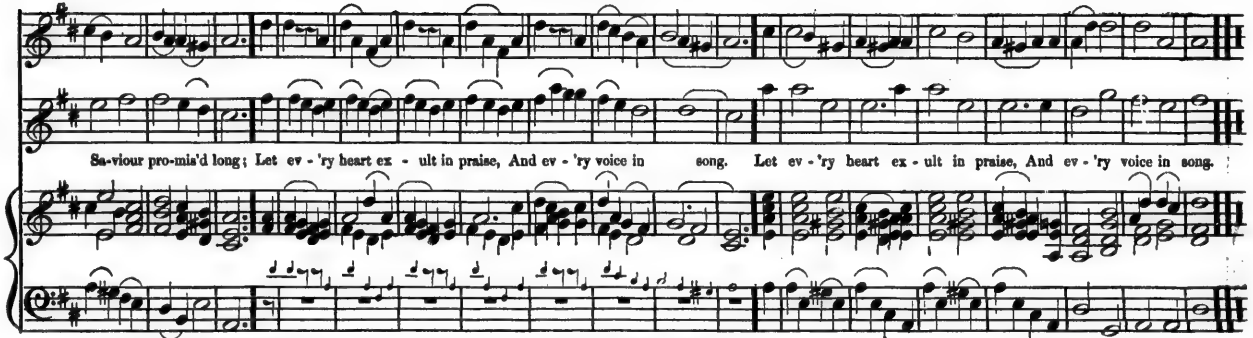
O pray we then for Salem's peace,
For they shall prosp'rous be,
Thou holy city of our God!
Who bear true love to thee.

May peace within thy sacred walls
A constant guest be found;
With plenty and prosperity
Thy palaces be crown'd.

YARMOUTH. C. M. J. P. CLARKE.





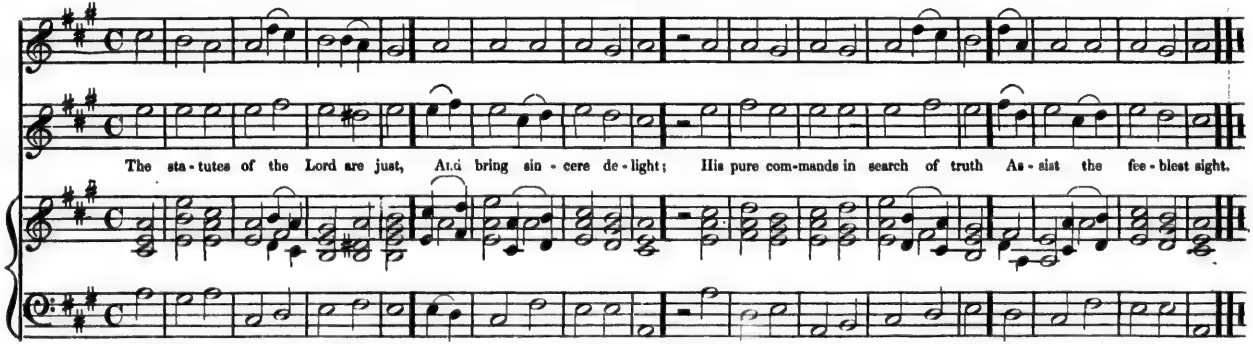


He comes from thickest films of vice
To clear the mental ray,
And on the eye, oppress'd with night,
To pour celestial day.

He comes the broken heart to bind,
The wounded soul to cure,
And with the riches of his grace
To bless the humble poor.

Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim;
And heav'n's eternal arches ring
With thy most honour'd name.

PSALM 19, *vv.* 8, 12, 13, 14. **ST. STEPHEN'S. C. M.** REV. MR. JONES.



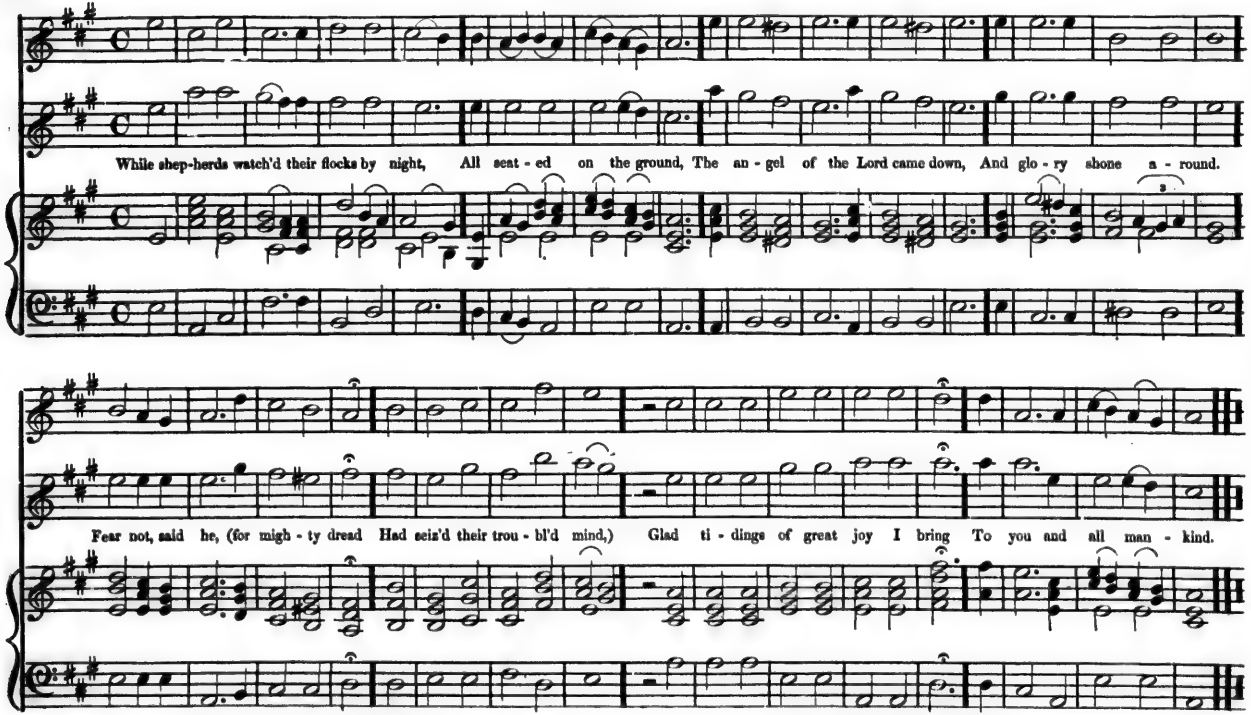
But what frail man observes how oft
He does from virtue fall?
O! cleanse me from my secret faults,
Thou God that know'st them all.

Let no presumptuous sin, O Lord,
Dominion have o'er me;
That, by thy grace preserv'd, I may
The great transgression flee.

So shall my pray'r and praises be
With thy acceptance bless'd;
And I secure, on thy defence,
My strength and Saviour, rest.

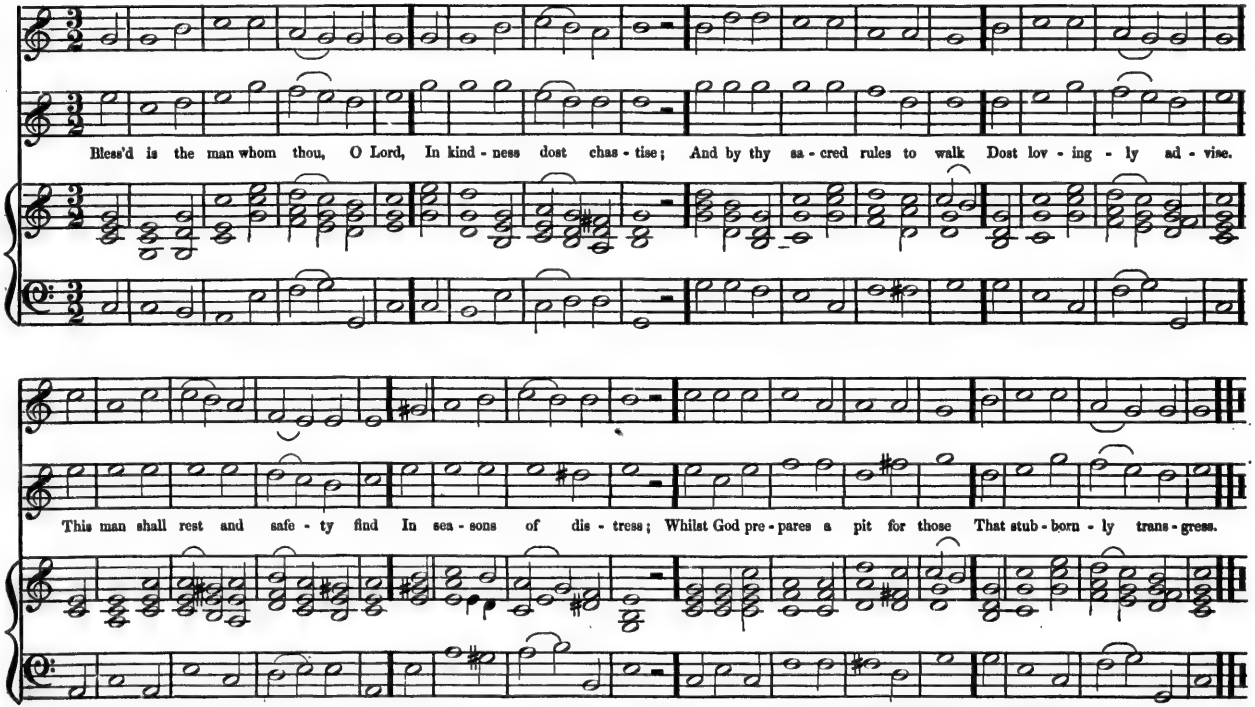
HYMN FOR CHRISTMAS DAY. C. M. D.

W. Jackson.



To you in David's town this day
  Is born, of David's line,
The Saviour who is Christ the Lord;
  And this shall be the sign:
The heav'nly babe you there shall find
  To human view display'd,
All meanly wrapp'd in swathing bands,
  And in a manger laid.

Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith
  Appear'd a shining throng
Of angels, praising God, and thus
  Address'd their joyful song:
"All glory be to God on high,
  And to the earth be peace;
Good will henceforth from heav'n to men
  Begin, and never cease."

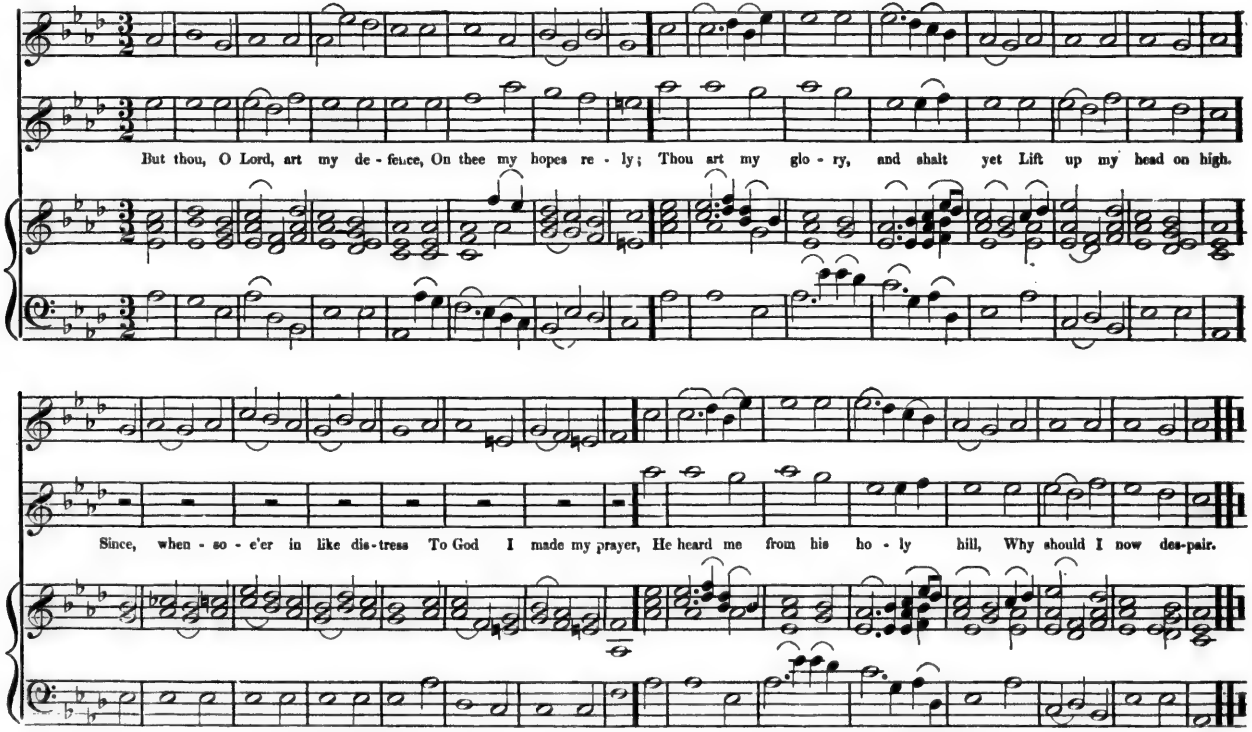


For God will never from his saints
His favour wholly take;
His own possession and his lot
He will not quite forsake.

Thus my defence is firmly placed
In God the Lord most high;
He is my rock, to which I may
For refuge always fly.

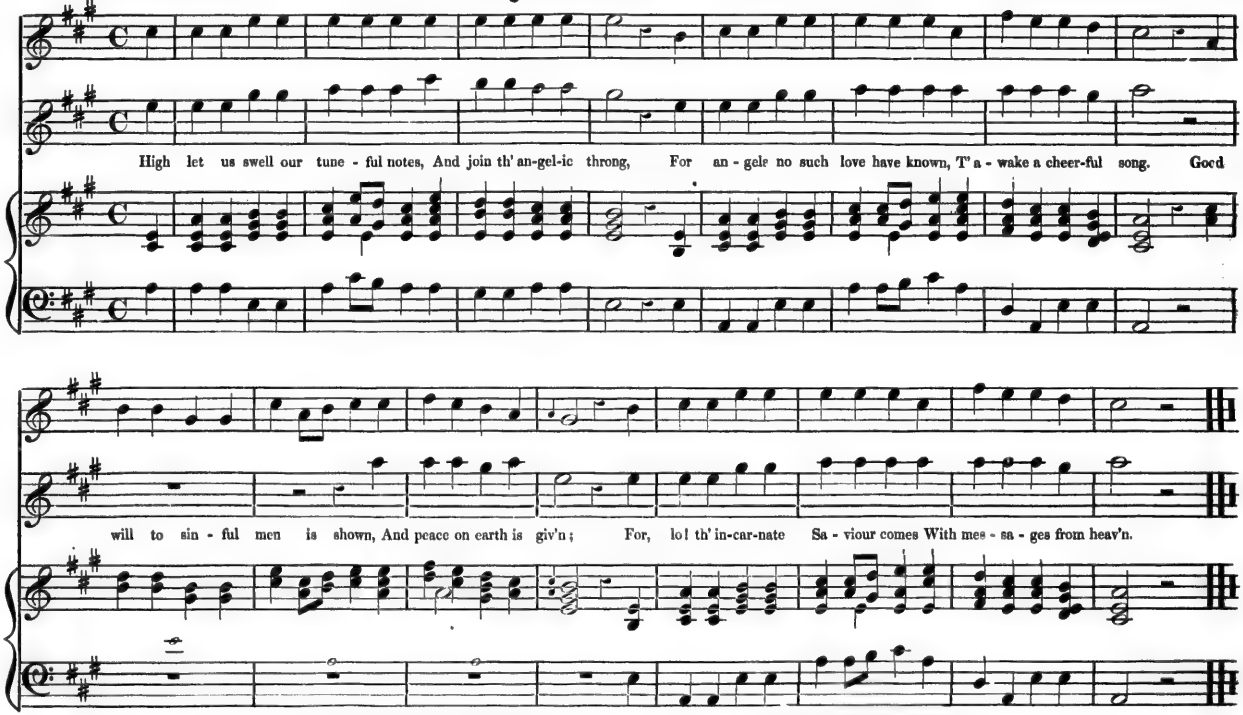
PSALM 3, *vv.* 3, 4, 5, 8.

HEMPLE. C. M. D.



Guarded by him I laid me down,
My sweet repose to take;
For I through him securely sleep,
Through him in safety wake.

Salvation to the Lord belongs,
He only can defend;
His blessing he extends to all
That on his pow'r depend.



Justice and grace, with sweet accord,
His rising beams adorn;
Let heav'n and earth in concert join,
"To us a child is born."

Glory to God in highest strains,
In highest worlds be paid;
His glory by our lips proclaim'd,
And by our lives display'd.

Hymn 24.

MARTYR'S. C. M.

Dark was the night, and cold the ground On which the Lord was laid; His sweat like drops of blood ran down, In a - go - ny he pray'd:

"Father, remove this bitter cup,
"If such thy sacred will;
"If not, content to drink it up,
"Thy pleasure I fulfil."

Go to the garden, sinner, see
Those precious drops that flow!
That heavy load he bore for thee—
For thee he lies so low.

Psalm 22, *vv.* 1, 14, 16, 18.

ST. MARY'S. C. M.

Rathiel.

My God, my God, why leav'st thou me When I with an - guish faint? O why so far from me re - mov'd, And from my loud com - plaint?

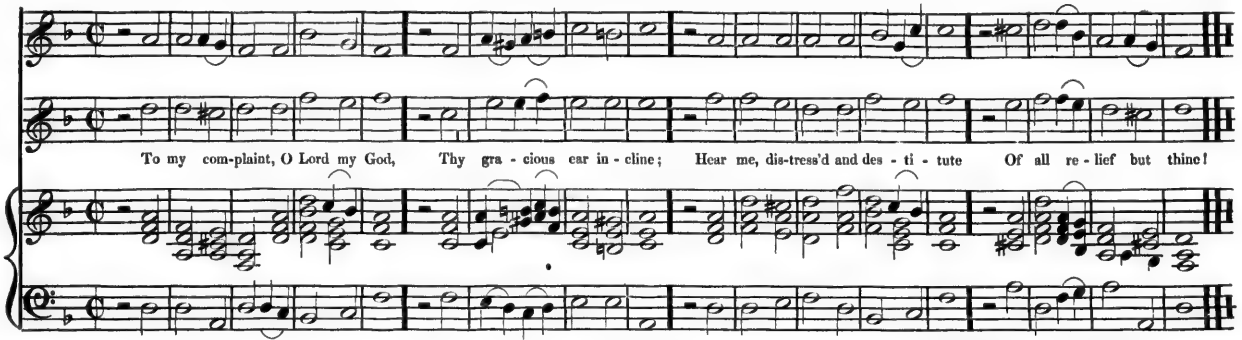
My blood like water 's spill'd, my joints
Are rack'd and out of frame;
My heart dissolves within my breast
Like wax before the flame.

Like bloodhounds to surround me they
In pack'd assemblies meet;
They pierc'd my inoffensive hands,
They pierc'd my harmless feet.

As spoil my garments they divide,
Lots for my vesture cast:
Therefore approach, O Lord, my strength,
And to my succour haste.

PSALM 86, *vv.* 1, 2, 3-4, 5.

BANGOR. C. M.



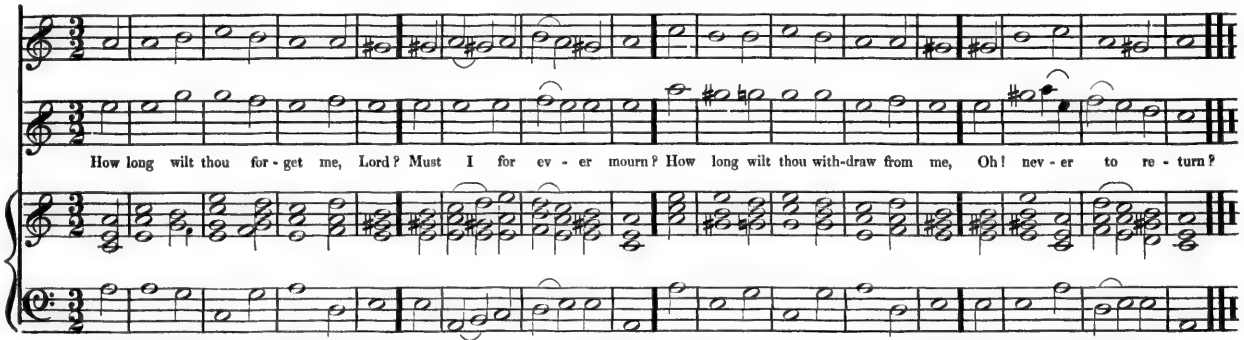
Do thou, O God! preserve my soul,
That does thy name adore;
Thy servant keep, and him, whose trust
Relies on thee, restore.

To me, who daily thee invoke,
Thy mercy, Lord, extend:
Refresh thy servant's soul, whose hopes
On thee alone depend.

Thou, Lord, art good—not only good,
But prompt to pardon, too;
Of plenteous mercy to all those
Who for thy mercy sue.

PSALM 13, *vv.* 1, 2, 5, 6.

ST. NEOT'S. C. M.



How long shall anxious thoughts my soul,
And grief my heart, oppress?
How long my enemies insult,
And I have no redress?

Since I have always plac'd my trust
Beneath thy mercy's wing,
Thy saving health will come, and then
My heart with joy shall spring.

Then shall my song, with praise inspir'd,
To thee, my God, ascend,
Who to thy servant in distress
Such bounty didst extend.

PSALM 79, *vv.* 5, 8, 9, 13.

OLD LONDON. C. M.

How long wilt thou be an - gry, Lord? Must we for ev - er mourn? Shall thy de-vour-ing, jeal - ous rage, Like fire for ev - er burn?

O think not on our former sins,
But speedily prevent
The utter ruin of thy saints,
Almost with sorrow spent.

Thou, God of our salvation, help,
And free our souls from blame;
So shall our pardon and defence
Exalt thy glorious name.

So we, thy people, and thy flock,
Shall ever praise thy name;
And with glad hearts our grateful thanks
From age to age proclaim.

HYMN 63, *vv.* 1, 2, 4, 5.

WALSALL. C. M.

PURCELL.

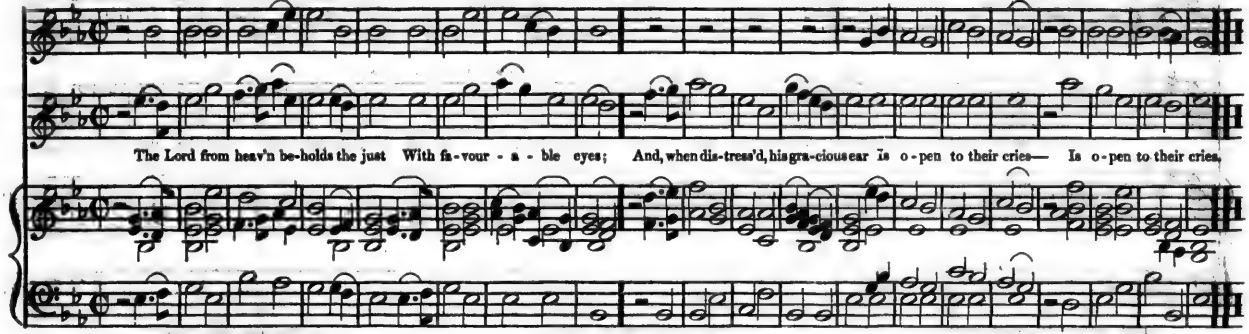
When youth and age are snatch'd a - way By death's re - sist - less hand, Our hearts the mourn - ful tri - bute pay, Which friend-ship must de - mand.

While pity prompts the rising sigh,
With awful pow'r imprest,
May this dread truth, "I too must die,"
Sink deep in ev'ry breast.

The voice of this instructive scene
May ev'ry heart obey!
Nor be the faithful warning vain,
Which calls to watch and pray!

O let us to that Saviour fly,
Whose arm alone can save;
Then shall our hopes ascend on high,
And triumph o'er the grave.

PSALM 34, *vv.* 15, 17-18, 21, 22. **SAXONY. C. M.** HANDEL.

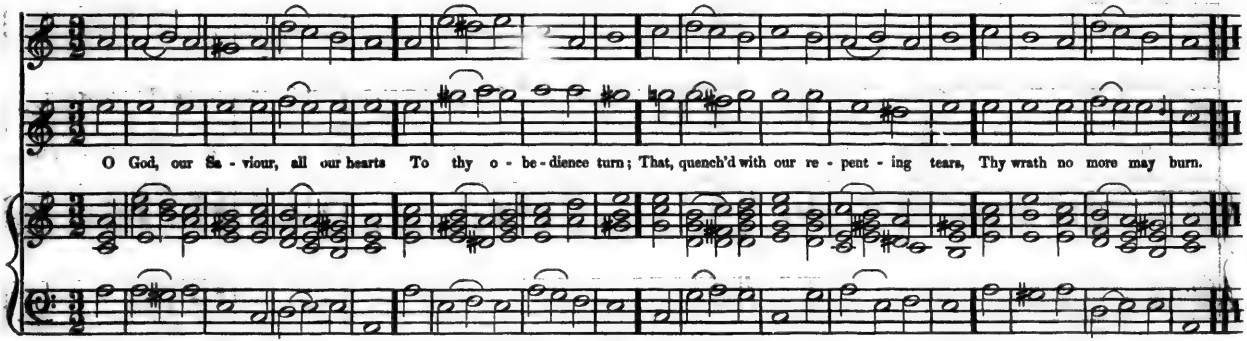


Deliv'rance to his saints he gives,
When his relief they crave:
He's nigh to heal the broken heart,
And contrite spirits save.

The wicked from their wicked arts
Their ruin shall derive;
Whilst righteous men, whom they detest,
Shall them and theirs survive.

For God preserves the souls of those
Who on his truth depend;
To them and their posterity
His blessings shall descend.

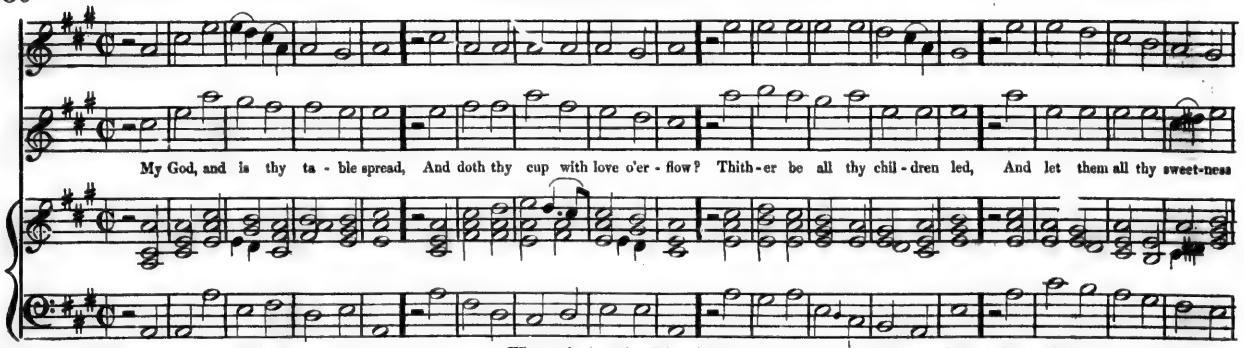
PSALM 85, *vv.* 4, 5-6, 7, 8. **CROWLE. C. M.** DR. GREENE.



For why should'st thou be angry still,
And wrath so long retain?
Revive us, Lord, and let thy saints
Thy wonted comfort gain.

Thy gracious favour, Lord, display,
Which we have long implor'd;
And, for thy wondrous mercy's sake,
Thy wonted aid afford.

God's answer patiently I'll wait,
For he, with glad success,
(If they no more to folly turn)
His mourning saints will bless.

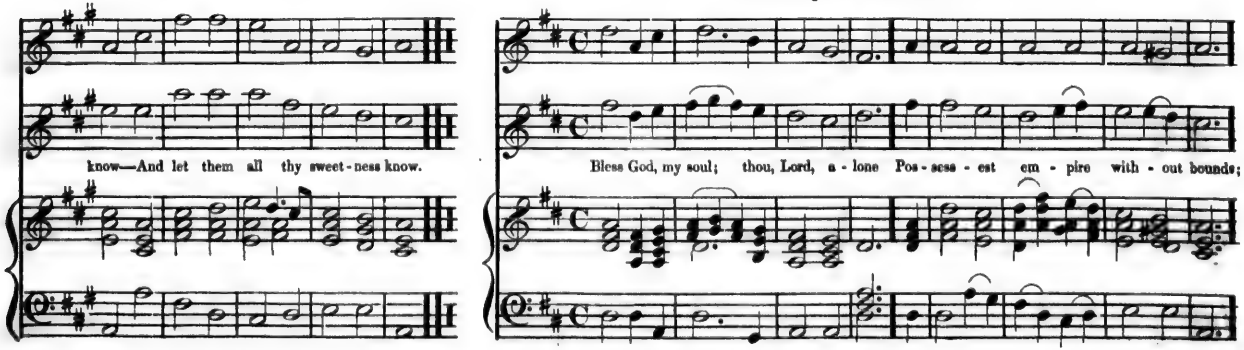


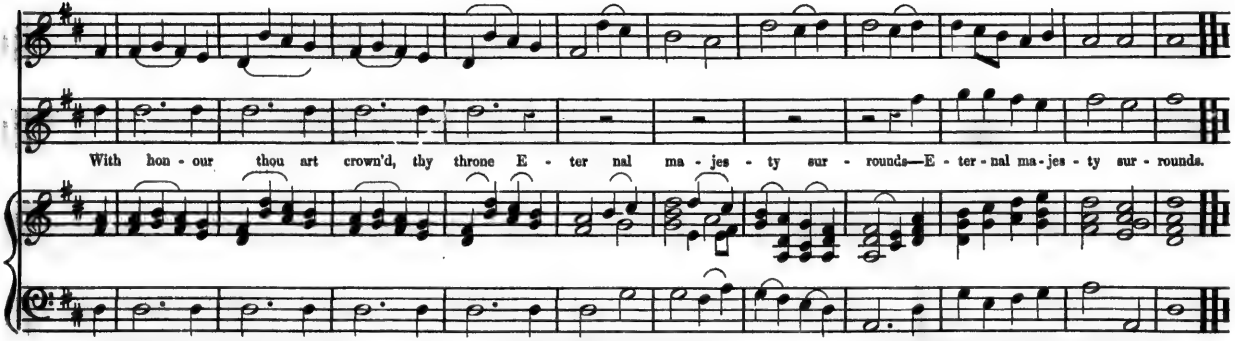
Hail, sacred feast, which Jesus makes,
Rich banquet of his flesh and blood!
Thrice happy he, who here partakes
That sacred stream, that heavenly food,

Why are its bounties all in vain
Before unwilling hearts display'd?
Was not for you the victim slain!
Are you forbid the children's bread?

O, let thy table honour'd be,
And furnish'd well with joyful guests;
And may each soul salvation see,
That here its sacred pledges tastes.

TRANQUILLITY.



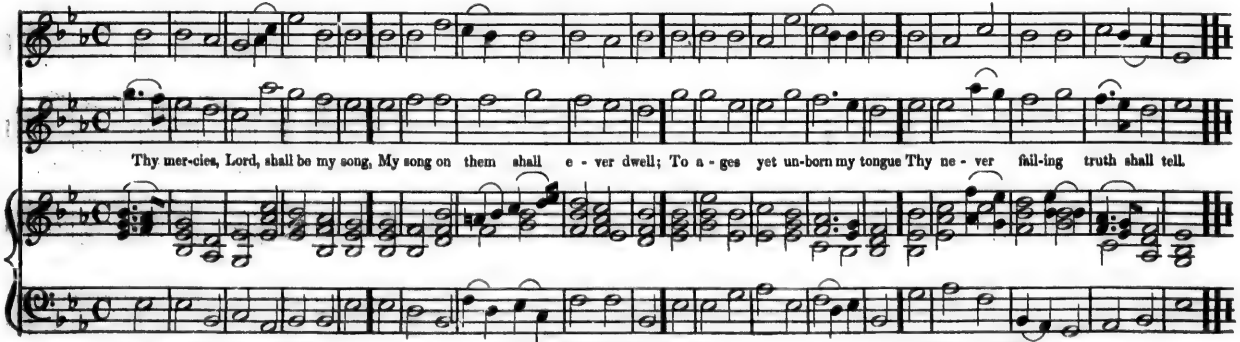


How various, Lord, thy works are found,
For which thy wisdom we adore!
The earth is with thy treasure crown'd
Till nature's hand can grasp no more.

In praising God, while he prolongs
My breath, I will that breath employ;
And join devotion to my songs,
Sincere, as is in him my joy.

While sinners from earth's face are hurl'd,
My soul, praise thou his holy name;
Till with my song the list'ning world
Join concert, and his praise proclaim.

PSALM 89, *vv.* 1, 2, 5, 7. **KENT. L. M.** GEORGE GREEN.



I have affirm'd, and still maintain,
Thy mercy shall for ever last;
Thy truth, that does the heav'ns sustain,
Like them shall stand for ever fast.

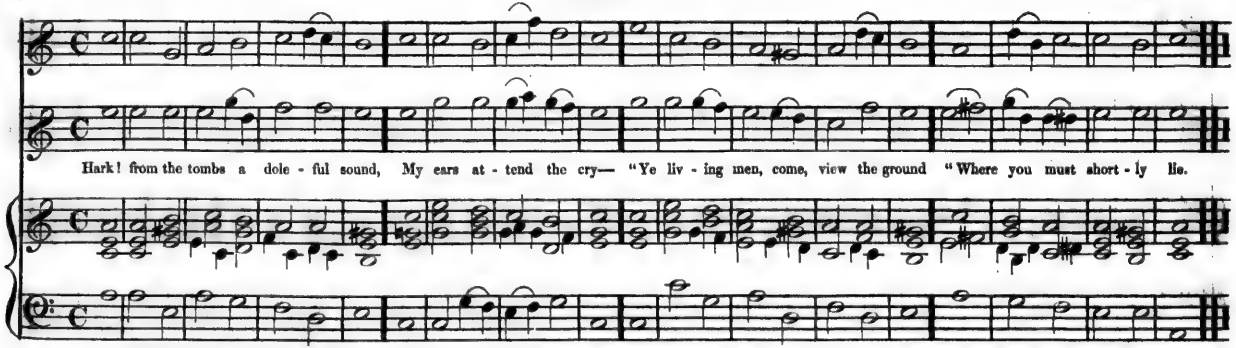
For such stupendous truth and love,
Both heav'n and earth just praises owe;
By choirs of angels sung above,
And by assembled saints below.

With rev'rence and religious dread
His saints shall to his temple press;
His fear through all their hearts should spread,
Who his almighty name confess.

HYMN 64.

DUNDEE. C. M.

KIRBY.



"Princes, this clay must be your bed,
"In spite of all your tow'rs;
"The tall, the wise, the rev'rend head
"Must lie as low as ours."

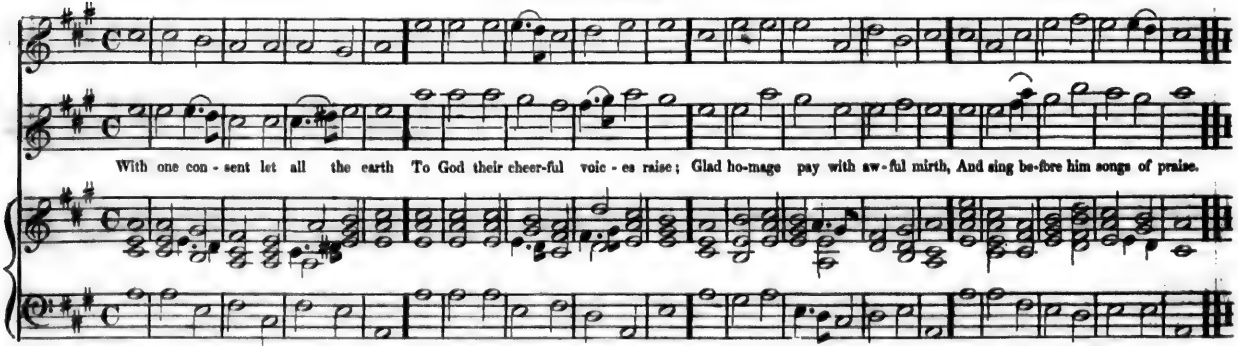
Great God! is this our certain doom?
And are we still secure?
Still walking downwards to the tomb?
And yet prepared no more?

Grant us the pow'rs of quick'ning grace,
To fit our souls to fly:
Then, when we drop this dying flesh,
We'll rise above the sky.

PSALM 100, *vv.* 1-2, 3, 4, 5.

OLD HUNDRED. L. M.

CLAUDE LE JENNA.



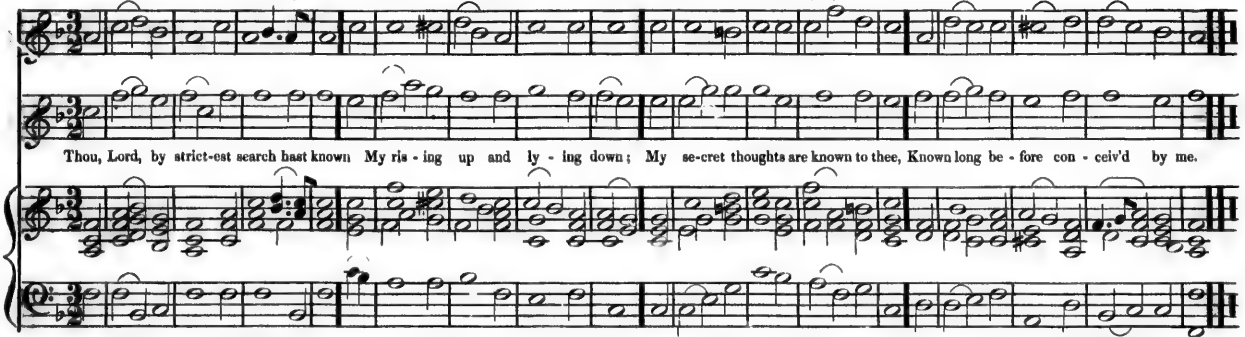
Convinc'd that he is God alone,
From whom both we and all proceed;
We, whom he chooses for his own,
The flock that he vouchsafes to feed.

O enter then his temple gate,
Thence to his courts devoutly press,
And still your grateful hymns repeat,
And still his name with praises bless.

For he 's the Lord, supremely good,
His mercy is for ever sure:
His truth, which always firmly stood,
To endless ages shall endure.

PSALM 139, *vv.* 1-2, 3-4, 5-6, 23-24.

ROCKINGHAM. L. M.



Thine eye my bed and path surveys,
My public haunts and private ways:
Thou know'st what 'tis my lips would vent,
My yet unutter'd words' intent.

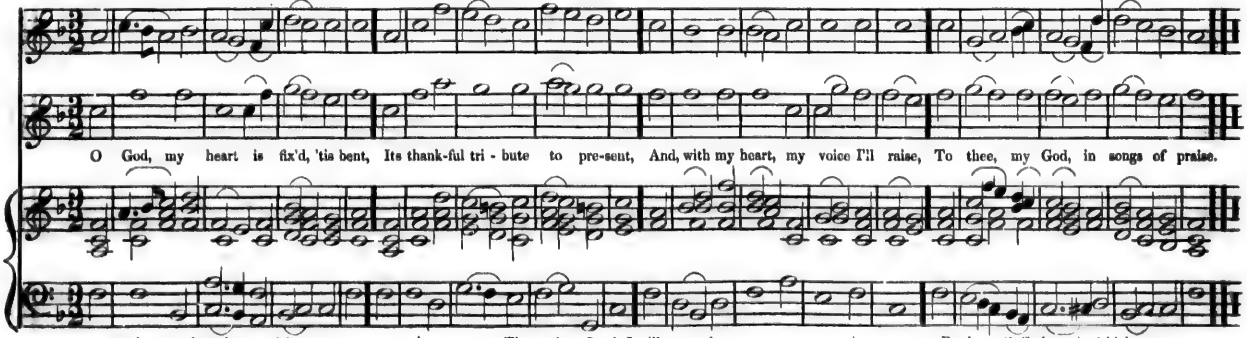
Surrounded by thy pow'r I stand,
On ev'ry side I find thy hand;
O skill for human reach too high!
Too dazzling bright for mortal eye!

Search, try, O God, my thoughts and heart,
If mischief lurks in any part:
Correct me where I go astray,
And guide me in thy perfect way.

PSALM 57, *vv.* 7, 8, 9, 10-11.

ST. OLAVE'S. L. M.

HUDSON.



Awake, my glory, harp and lute,
No longer let your strings be mute!
And I my tuneful part to take,
Will with the early dawn awake.

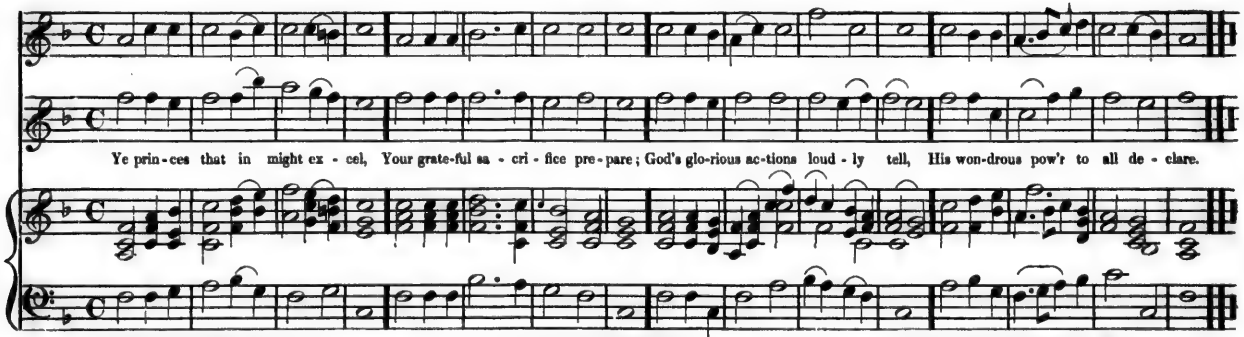
Thy praises, Lord, I will resound:
To all the list'ning nations round:
Thy mercy highest hea'vn transcends,
Thy truth beyond the clouds extends.

Be thou, O God, exalted high;
And, as thy glory fills the sky,
So let it be on earth display'd,
Till thou art here, as there, obey'd.

PSALM 29, *vv.* 1, 2, 3, 10-11.

DUKE STREET. L. M.

HUTTON.



To his great name fresh altars raise,
Devoutly due respect afford;
Him in his holy temple praise,
Where he 's with solemn state ador'd.

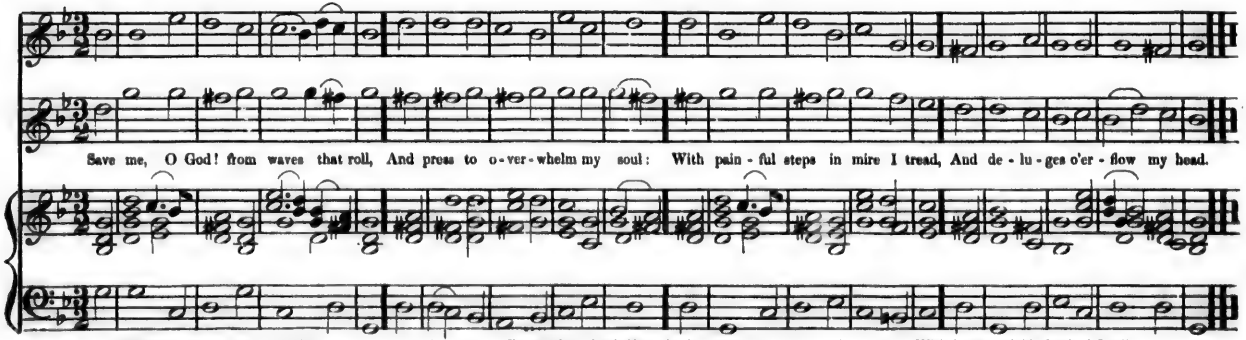
'Tis he that with amazing noise
The wat'ry clouds in sunder breaks;
The ocean trembles at his voice,
When he from heav'n in thunder speaks.

God rules the angry floods on high;
His boundless sway shall never cease;
His saints with strength he will supply,
And bless his own with constant peace.

PSALM 69, *vv.* 1-2, 3, 20, 21.

PENITENCE. L. M.

J. P. CLARKE.



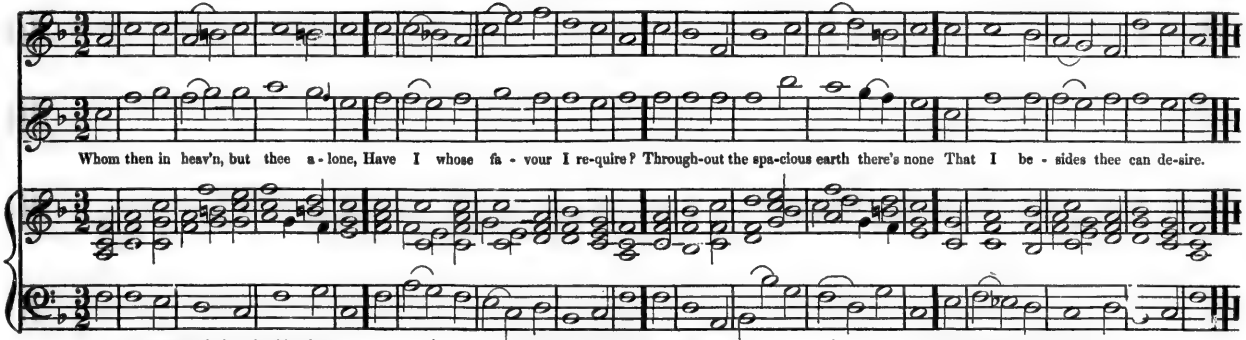
With restless cries my spirits faint,
My voice is hoarse with long complaint;
My sight decays with tedious pain,
Whilst for my God I wait in vain.

Reproach and grief have broke my heart;
I look'd for some to take my part—
To pity, or relieve my pain—
But look'd (alas!) for both in vain!

With hunger pin'd, for food I call,
Instead of food they give me gall;
And when with thirst my spirits sink,
They give me vinegar to drink.

PSALM 73, *vv.* 25, 26, 27, 28.

WELLS. L. M.



My trembling flesh and aching heart
May often fail to succour me,
But God shall inward strength impart,
And my eternal portion be.

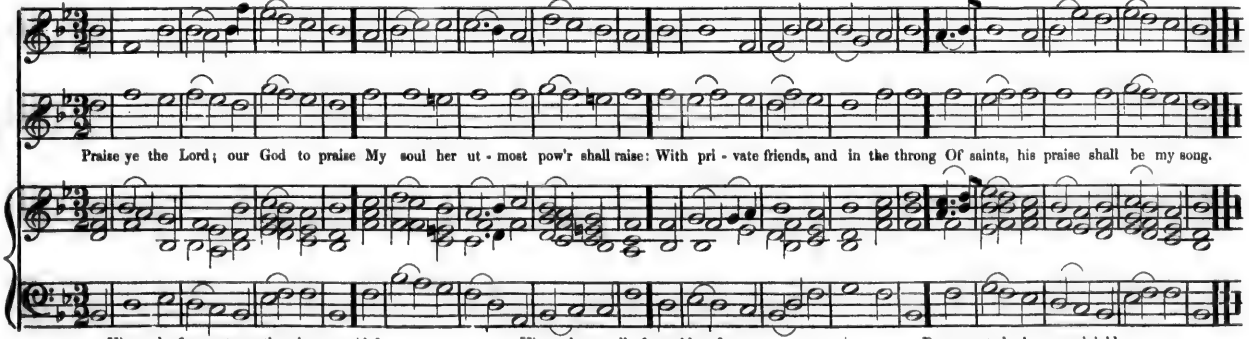
For they that far from thee remove,
Shall into sudden ruin fall;
If after other gods they rove,
Thy vengeance shall destroy them all.

But as for me, 'tis good and just
That I should still to God repair;
In him I always put my trust,
And will his wondrous works declare.

PSALM 111, *vv.* 1, 2, 3, 4.

WAREHAM. L. M.

KNAPP.



His works for greatness though renown'd,
His wondrous works with ease are found
By those who seek for them aright,
And in the pious search delight.

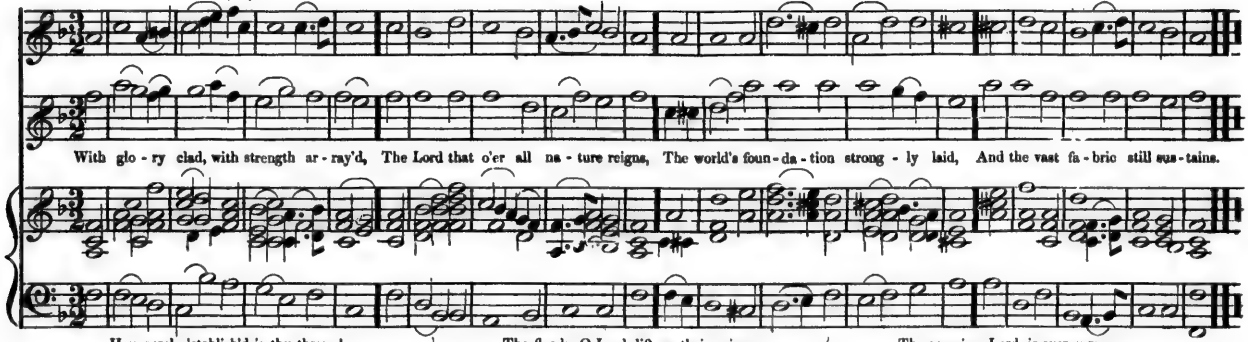
His works are all of matchless fame,
And universal glory claim;
His truth, confirm'd through ages past,
Shall to eternal ages last.

By precepts he has us enjoin'd
To keep his wondrous works in mind,
And to posterity record,
That good and gracious is our Lord.

PSALM 93, *vv.* 1, 2, 3, 4-5.

ST. PANCRAS. L. M.

JOHN BATTISHILL.



How surely 'stablish'd is thy throne!
Which shall no change or period see;
For thou, O Lord, and thou alone,
Art God from all eternity.

The floods, O Lord, lift up their voice,
And toss the troubled waves on high;
But God above can still their noise,
And make the angry sea comply.

Thy promise, Lord, is ever sure;
And they that in thy house would dwell,
That happy station to secure
Must still in holiness excel.

PSALM 106, *vv.* 1, 2, 3, 4.

BIRMINGHAM. L. M.

J. HALL.

Who can his mighty deeds express,
Not only vast but numberless?
What mortal eloquence can raise
His tribute of immortal praise?

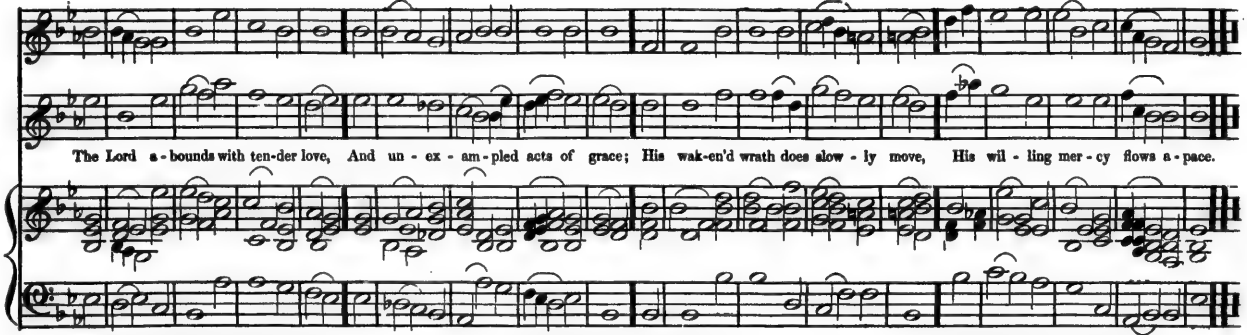
Happy are they, and only they,
Who from thy judgments never stray;
Who know what's right, nor only so,
But always practise what they know.

Extend to me that favour, Lord,
Thou to thy chosen dost afford;
When thou return'st to set them free,
Let thy salvation visit me.

PSALM 103, *vv.* 8, 9-10, 11-12, 13.

BELFAST. L. M.

S. WEBBE.



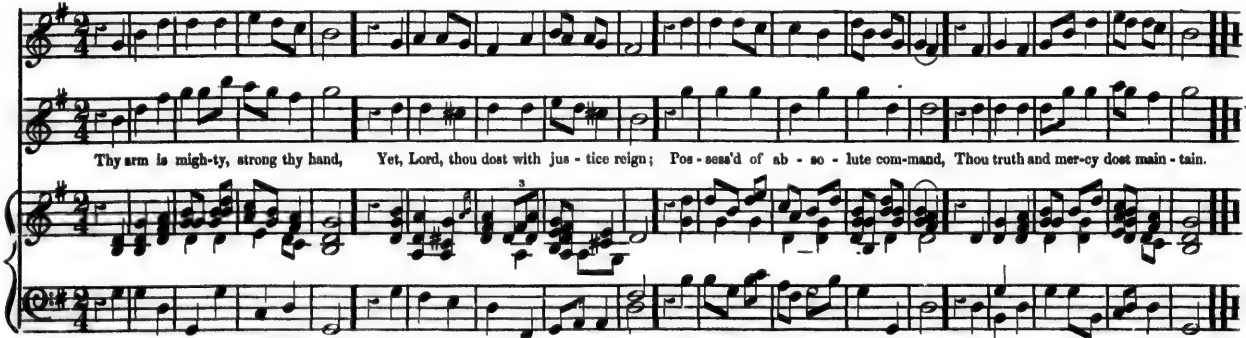
God will not always harshly chide,
But with his anger quickly part;
He loves his punishments to guide
More by his love than our desert.

As high as heav'n its arch extends
Above this little spot of clay,
So much his boundless love transcends
The small respects that we can pay.

As far as 'tis from east to west,
So far has he our sins remov'd;
Who, with a father's tender breast,
Has such as fear him always lov'd.

PSALM 89, *vv.* 13-14, 15, 16, 17-18.

PORTUGAL. L. M.



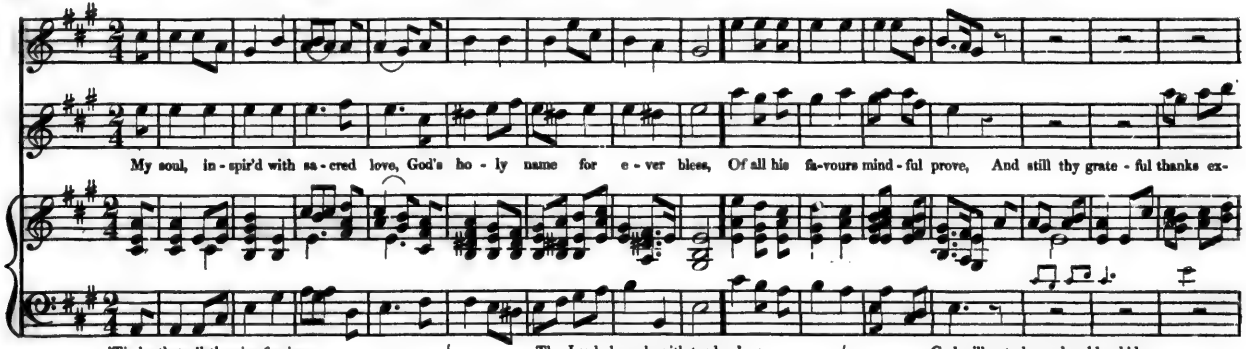
Happy, thrice happy they, who hear
Thy sacred trumpet's joyful sound;
Who may at festivals appear,
With thy most glorious presence crown'd.

Thy saints shall always be o'erjoy'd,
Who on thy sacred name rely;
And, in thy righteousness employ'd,
Above their foes be raised on high.

For in thy strength they shall advance,
Whose conquests from thy favour spring;
The Lord of Hosts is our defence,
And Israel's God our Israel's king.

PSALM 103, *vv.* 1-2, 3-4, 8, 9-10.

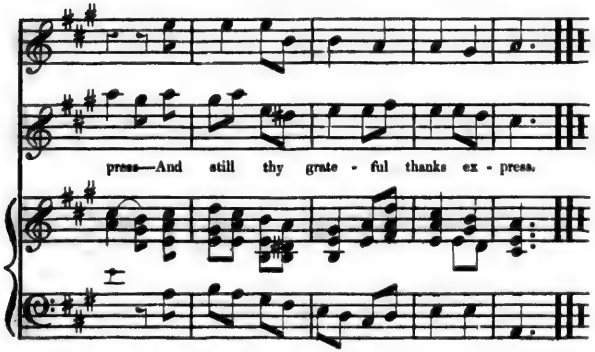
PORTUGUESE HYMN. L. M.



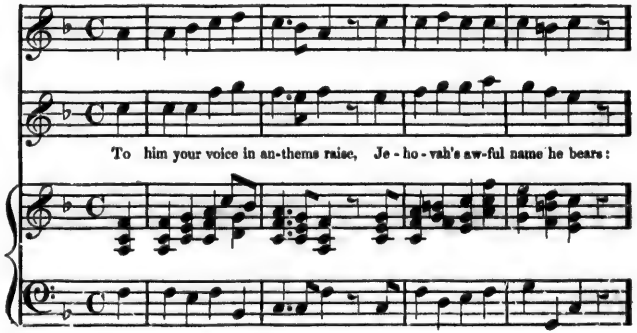
'Tis he that all thy sins forgives,
And after sickness makes thee sound;
From dangers he thy life retrieves,
By him with grace and mercy crown'd.

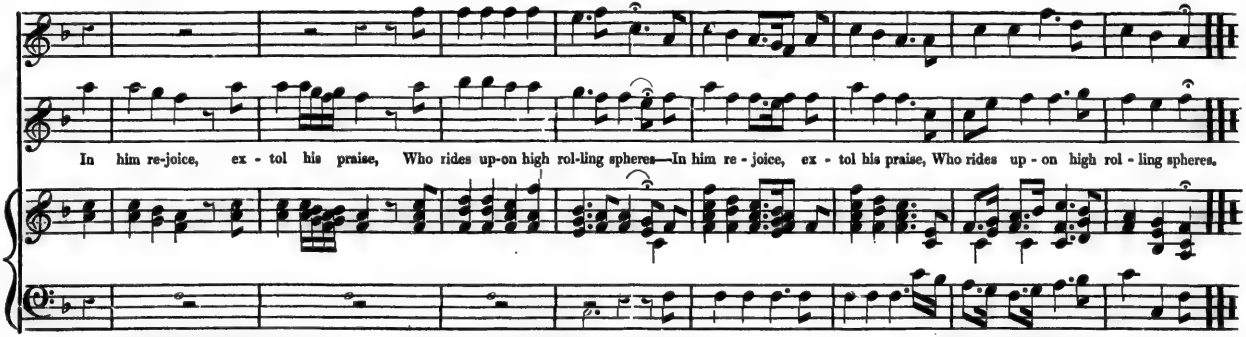
The Lord abounds with tender love,
And unexampled acts of grace;
His waken'd wrath does slowly move,
His willing mercy flows apace.

God will not always harshly chide,
But with his anger quickly part;
He loves his punishments to guide
More by his love than our desert.



EATON. L. M.





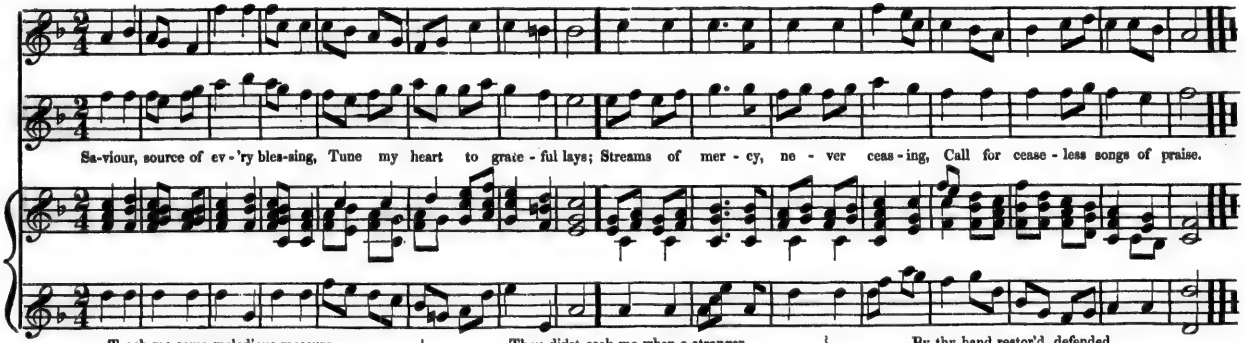
His chariots numberless, his pow'rs
Are heav'nly hosts that wait his will;
His presence now fills Zion's tow'rs,
As once it honour'd Sinai's hill.

Ascending high, in triumph thou
Captivity hast captive led,
And on thy people didst bestow
The spoil of armies once their dread.

Ev'n rebels shall partake thy grace,
And humble proselytes repair
To worship at thy dwelling place,
And all the world pay homage there.

HYMN 47.

SICILIAN HYMN. P. M.



Teach me some melodious measure,
Sung by 'raptur'd saints above;
Fill my soul with sacred pleasure,
While I sing redeeming love.

Thou didst seek me when a stranger,
Wand'ring from the fold of God;
Thou, to save my soul from danger,
Didst redeem me with thy blood.

By thy hand restor'd, defended,
Safe through life thus far I'm come;
Safe, O Lord, when life is ended,
Bring me to my heav'nly home.

CHRIST CHURCH. L. M. D.

J. P. CLARKE.

The spa - cious fir - ma - ment on high, With all the blue e - the - real sky, And span - gled heav'ns, a shin - ing frame, Their great o - ri - gi - nal pro - claim.

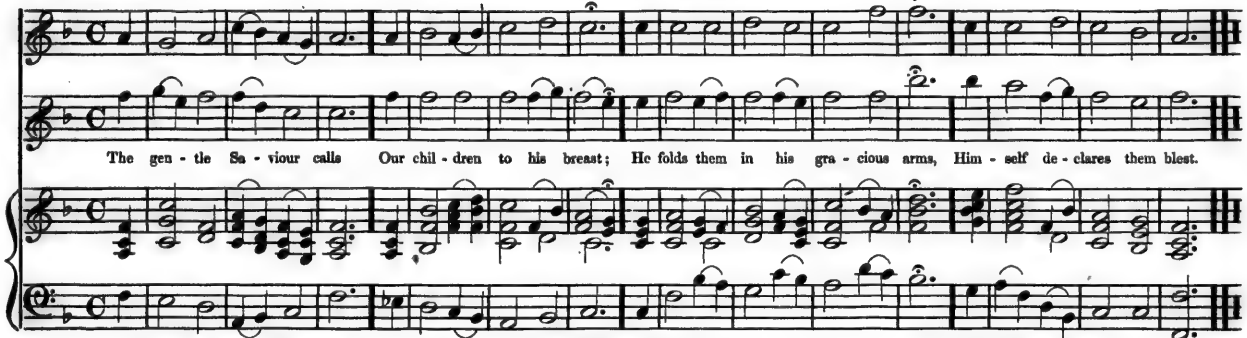
Th' un-wea - ried sun from day to day Does his Cre - a - tor's pow'r dis - play, And pub - lish - es to ev' - ry land The work of an Al - migh - ty hand.

*pia.

Soon as the ev'ning shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
And nightly to the list'ning earth
Repeats the story of her birth.

While all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

* These eight bars adapted from Haydn.

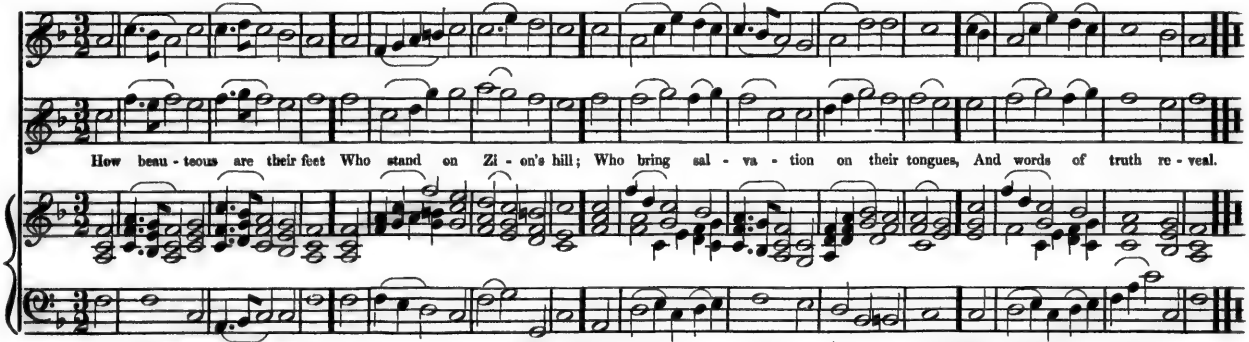


"Let them approach," he cries,
"Nor scorn their humble claim;
"The heirs of heav'n are such as these,
"For such as these I came."

Gladly we bring them, Lord,
Devoting them to thee;
Imploring that, as we are thine,
Thine may our offspring be.

To God, the Father, Son,
And Spirit, glory be;
As 'twas, and is, and shall be so,
To all eternity.

Hymn 11, *vv.* 1, 2, 4, 5. IPSWICH. S. M.



How charming is their voice!
How sweet the tidings are!
"Zion! behold thy Saviour-king,
"He reigns and triumphs here."

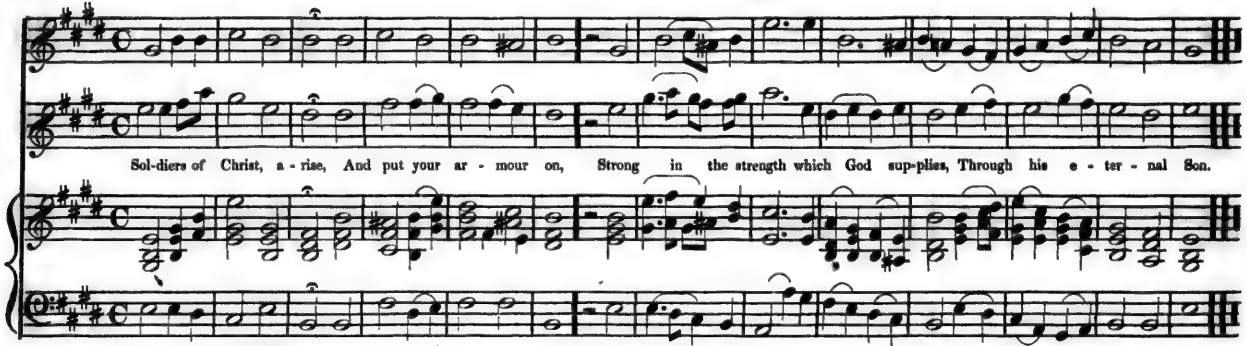
How blessed are our eyes,
That see this heav'nly light!
Prophets and kings desir'd it long,
But died without the sight.

The Lord makes known his name
Through all the earth abroad;
Let ev'ry nation now behold
Their Saviour and their God!

HYMN 53.

WATCHMAN. S. M.

J. LEACH.



Strong in the Lord of Hosts,
And in his mighty pow'r,
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts,
Is more that conqueror.

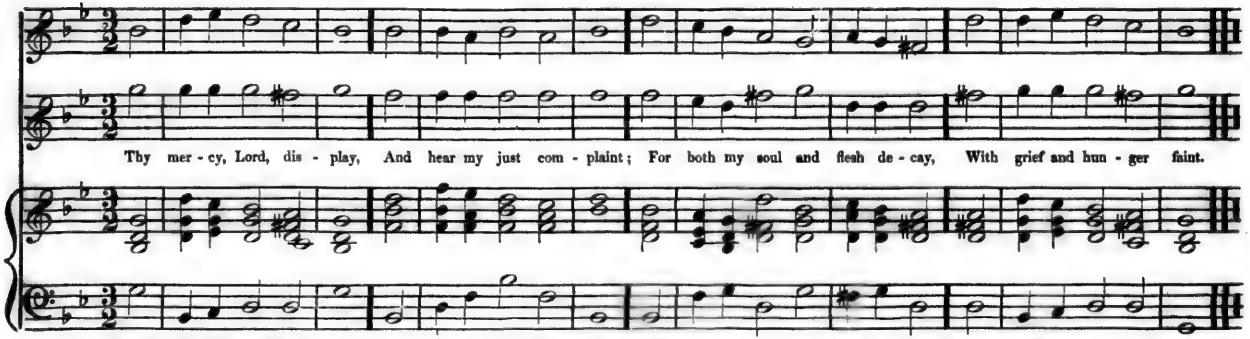
Stand, then, in his great might,
With all his strength endued;
And take to arm you in the fight
The panoply of God:

That, having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
Ye may behold your vict'ry won,
And stand complete at last.

PSALM 31, *vv.* 9, 10, 11, 14.

WIRKSWORTH. S. M.

DR. GREENE.



Sad thoughts my life oppress,
My years are spent in groans;
My sins have made my strength decrease,
And ev'n consum'd my bones.

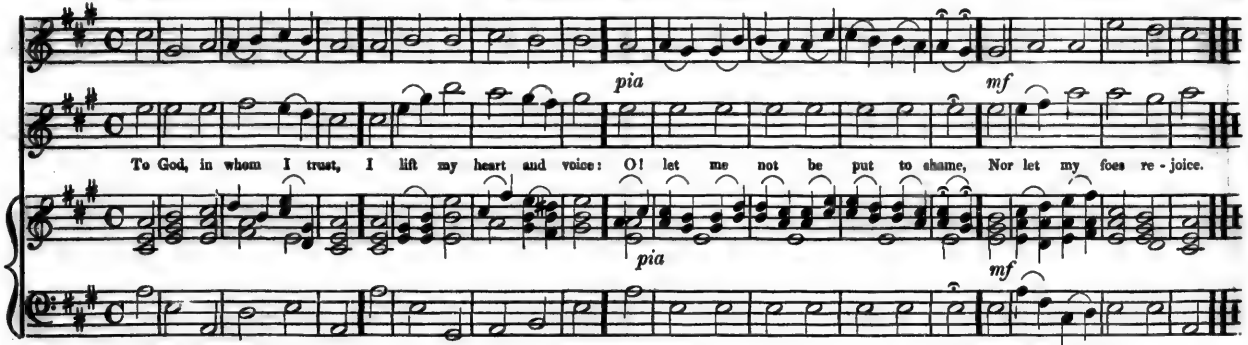
My foes my suff'rings mock'd,
My neighbours did upbraid;
My friends at sight of me were shock'd,
And fled as men dismay'd.

But still my steadfast trust
I on thy help repose;
That thou, my God, art good and just,
My soul with comfort knows,

PSALM 25, *vv.* 1-2, 3, 4-5, 6.

SHIRLAND. S. M.

STANLEY.



Those who on thee rely
Let no disgrace attend;
Be that the shameful lot of such
As wilfully offend.

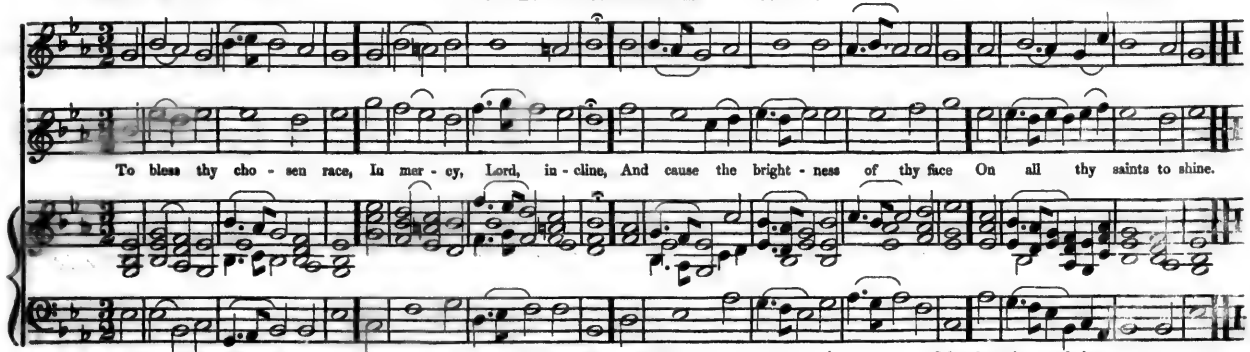
To me thy truth impart,
And lead me in thy way;
For thou art he that brings me help,
On thee I wait all day.

Thy mercies and thy love,
O Lord, recall to mind;
And graciously continue still,
As thou wert ever, kind.

PSALM 67, *vv.* 1, 2, 3, 4.

MOUNT EPHRAIM. S. M.

B. MILGROVE.



That so thy wondrous ways
May through the world be known,
Whilst distant lands their tribute pay,
And thy salvation own.

Let diff'ring nations join
To celebrate thy fame;
Let all the world, O Lord, combine
To praise thy glorious name.

O let them shout and sing
With joy and pious mirth,
For thou, the righteous judge and king,
Shalt govern all the earth.

Psalm 31, *vv.* 15, 16, 19, 24.

CHANTRY. S. M.

Horsley, M. B.

What - e'er e - vents be - tide, Thy wis - dom times them all; Then, Lord, thy ser - vant safe - ly hide From those that seek his fall.

The brightness of thy face
To me, O Lord, disclose;
And, as thy mercies still increase,
Preserve me from my foes.

How great thy mercies are
To such as fear thy name!
Which thou, for those that trust thy care,
Dost to the world proclaim.

Ye that on God rely
Courageously proceed,
For he will still your hearts supply
With strength in time of need.

Psalm 25, *vv.* 6, 8, 9, 10.

HAMILTON. S. M.

J. P. Clarke.

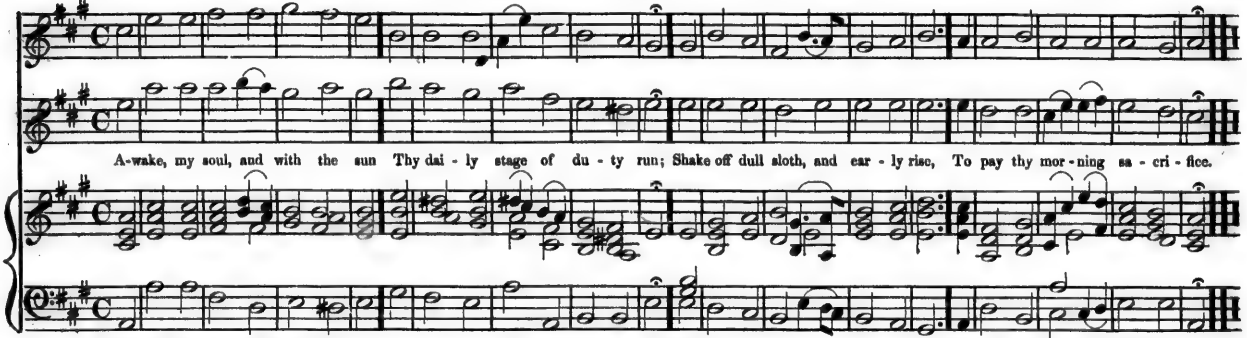
Thy mer - cies and thy love, O Lord, re - call to mind; And gra - cious - ly con - ti - nue still, As thou wert e - ver, kind.

His mercy and his truth
The righteous Lord displays,
In bringing wand'ring sinners home,
And teaching them his ways.

He those in justice guides
Who his direction seek;
And in his sacred paths shall lead
The humble and the meek.

Through all the ways of God
Both truth and mercy shine,
To such as with religious hearts
To his bless'd will incline.

HYMN 58. **MORNING HYMN. L. M.** F. BARTHELEMON.

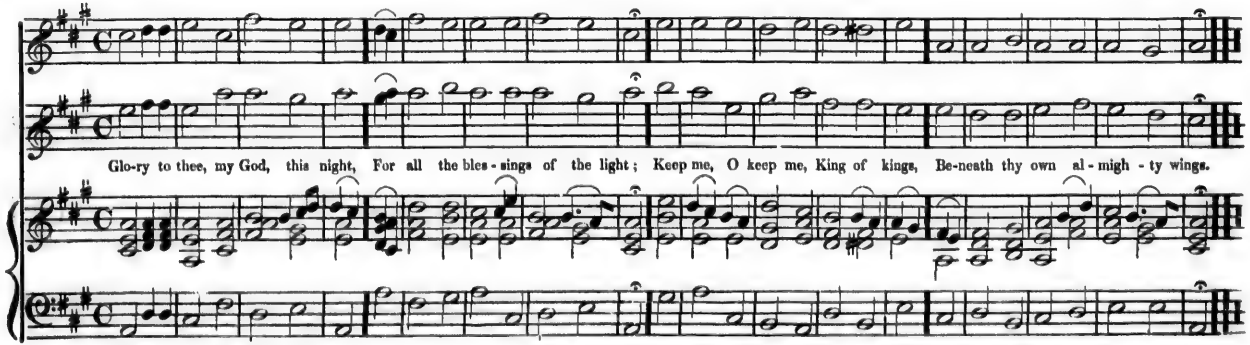


Redeem thy mis-spent moments past,
And live this day as if thy last;
Thy talents to improve take care;
For the great day thyself prepare.

Let all thy converse be sincere,
Thy conscience as the noonday clear;
For God's all-seeing eye surveys
Thy secret thoughts, thy works and ways.

Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the angels bear thy part;
Who all night long unwearied sing,
High glory to th' eternal King!

HYMN 59. **EVENING HYMN. C. M.** TALLIS.



Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done;
That with the world, myself and thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

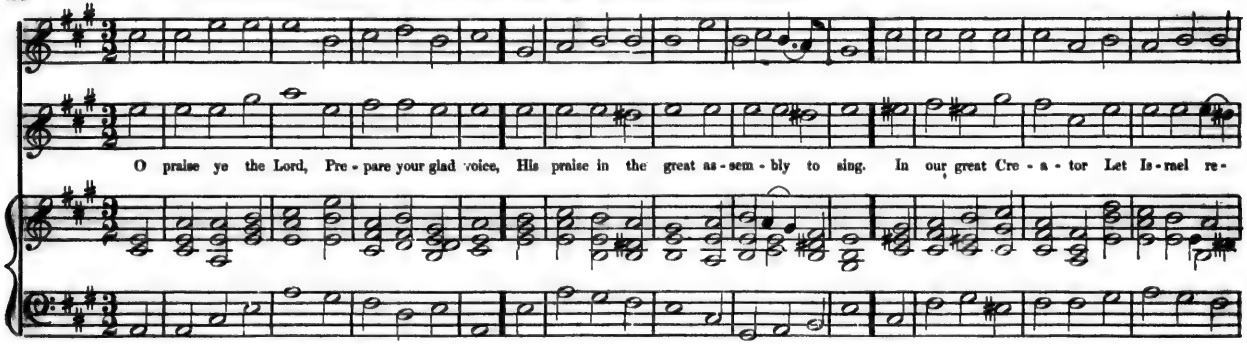
Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
Teach me to die, that so I may
Rise glorious at the judgment day.

O may my soul on thee repose,
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close;
Sleep, that shall me more active make,
To serve my God when I awake.

PSALM 149, *vv.* 1-2, 3-4, 5-6.

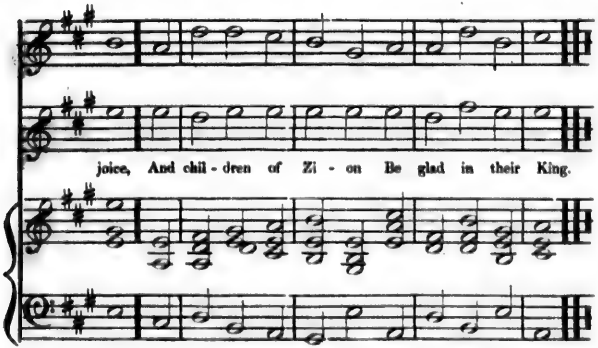
OLD HUNDRED-AND-FOUR. P. M.

HANDEL.

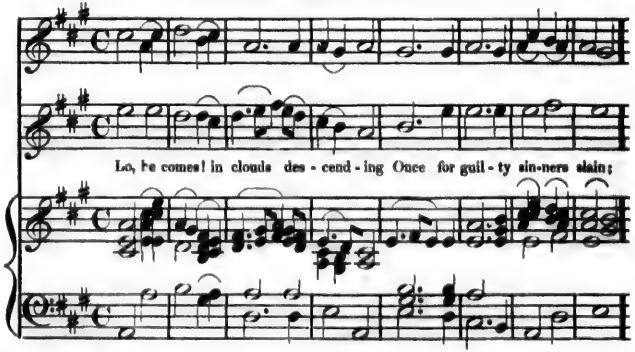


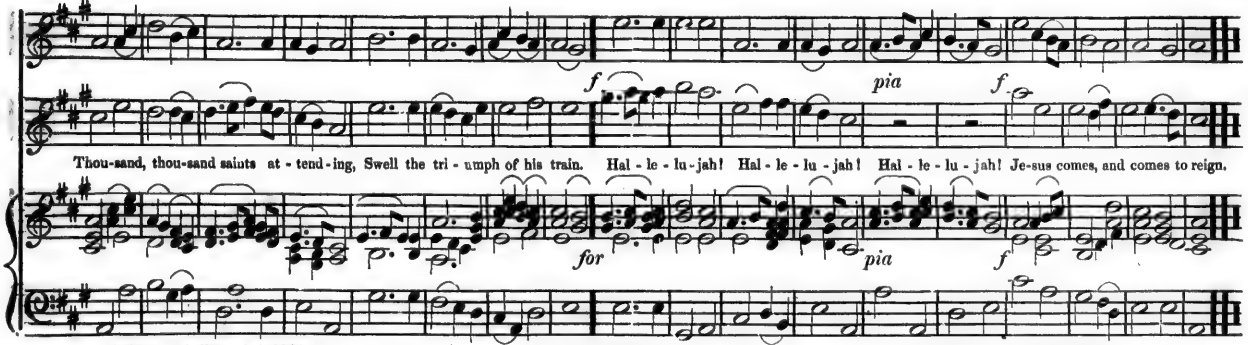
Let them his great name
Extol in the dance;
With timbrel and harp
His praises express;
Who always takes pleasure
His saints to advance,
And with his salvation
The humble to bless.

With glory adorn'd
His people shall sing
To God, who their beds
With safety does shield;
Their mouths fill'd with praises
Of him their great King,
Whilst a two-edged sword
Their right hand shall wield.



HELMSLEY. P. M.





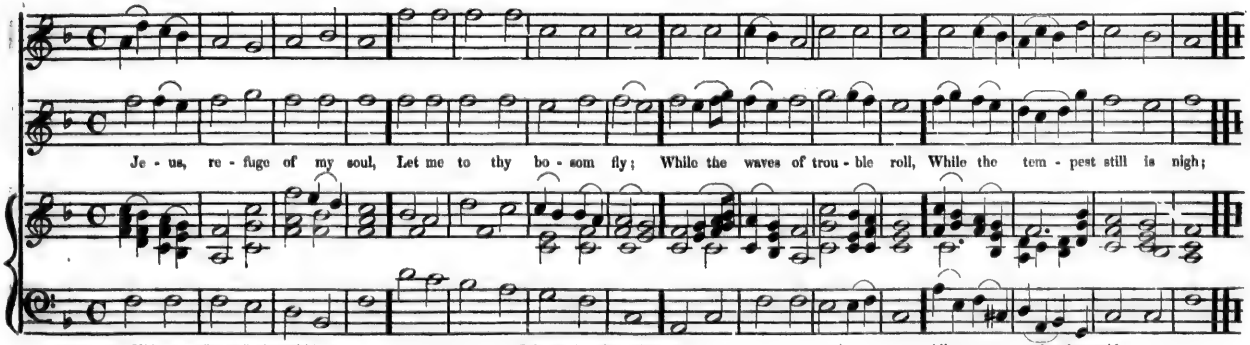
Ev'ry eye shall now behold him,
Rob'd in dreadful majesty;
Those who set at nought and sold him,
Pierc'd and nail'd him to the tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.

Blest redemption, long expected,
See! his solemn pomp to share,
All his saints, by men rejected,
Rise to meet him in the air.
Hallelujah!
See, the son of God is there.

Yea, amen! let all adore thee,
High on thine eternal throne;
Saviour! take the power and glory,
Make thy righteous sentence known.
O! come quickly,
Claim the kingdoms for thine own.

HYMN 44.

ALCESTER. P. M.



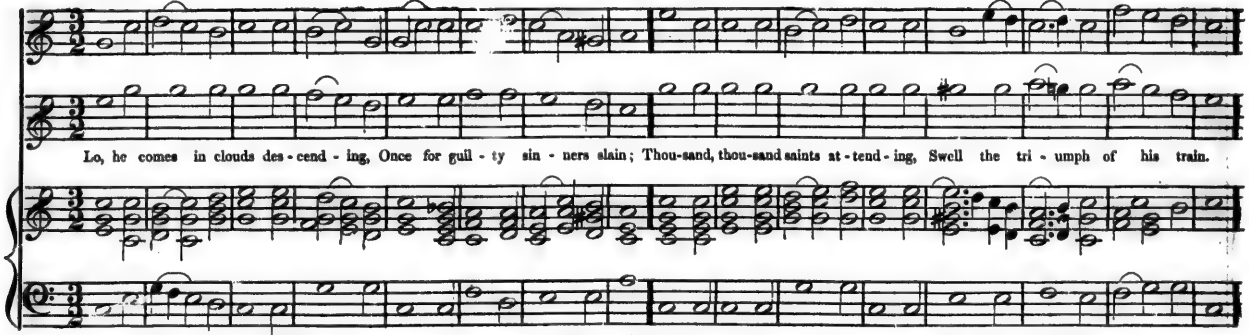
Hide, me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide:
O, receive my soul at last!

Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me:

All my trust on thee is stay'd,
All my hope from thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of thy wing.

HELMSLEY NEW. P. M.

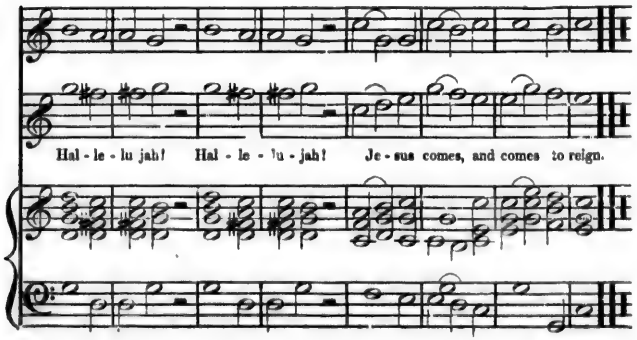
J. P. CLARKE.



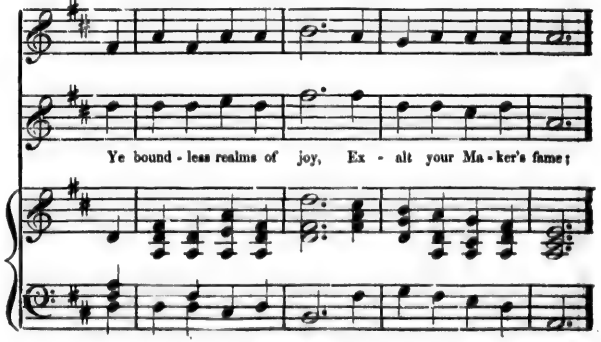
Ev'ry eye shall now behold him,
Rob'd in dreadful majesty;
Those who set at nought and sold him,
Pierc'd and nail'd him to the tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.

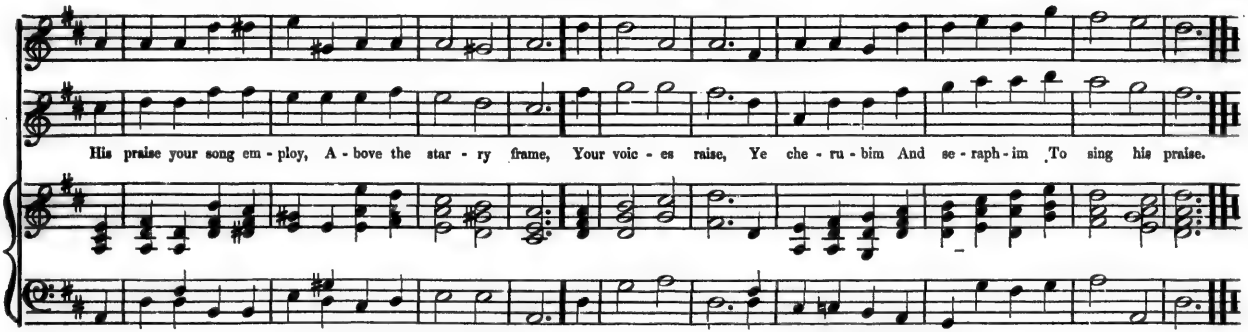
Blest redemption, long expected,
See! his solemn pomp to share,
All his saints, by men rejected,
Rise to meet him in the air.
Hallelujah!
See, the Son of God is there.

Yea, amen! let all adore thee,
High on thine eternal throne;
Saviour! take the pow'r and glory,
Make thy righteous sentence known.
O come quickly,
Claim the kingdoms for thine own.



DARWELL'S. P. M.



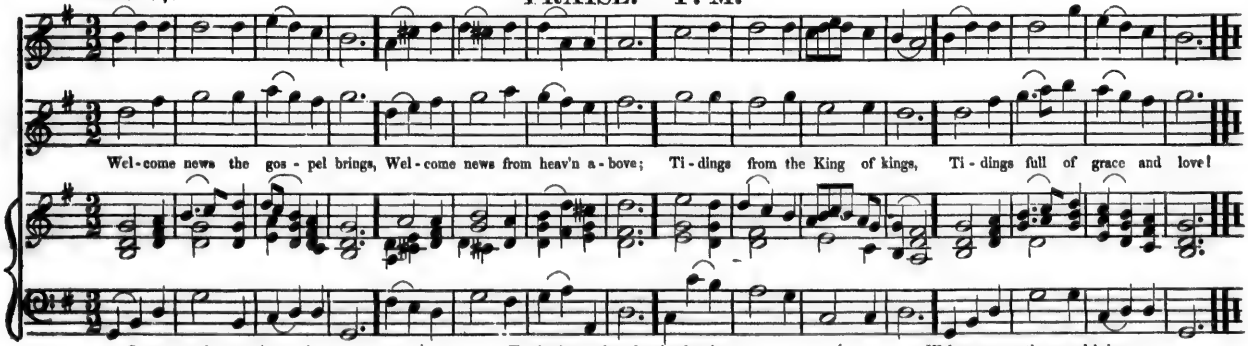


Thou moon that rul'st the night,
And sun that guid'st the day,
Ye glitt'ring stars of light,
To him your homage pay:
His praise declare,
Ye heav'ns above,
And clouds that move
In liquid air.

Let them adore the Lord,
And praise his holy name
By whose Almighty word
They all from nothing came;
And all shall last,
From changes free:
His firm decree
Stands ever fast.

HYMN 17.

PRAISE. P. M.



O ye sons of men, give ear!
Listen to "the joyful sound,"
Better news ye cannot hear;
In the gospel truth is found;

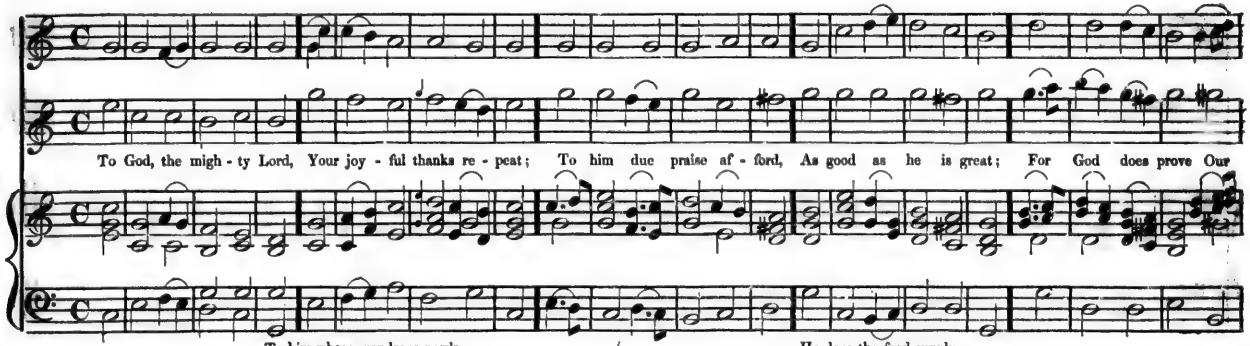
Truth, that makes the simple wise;
Truth, on which the hungry feed;
Truth, the minister of joys;
Truth, that makes us free indeed.

Welcome news the gospel brings,
Welcome to the poor and vile:
Gladden'd by these glorious things,
Guilt and poverty may smile.

Psalm 136, *vv.* 1, 2-3, 25-26.

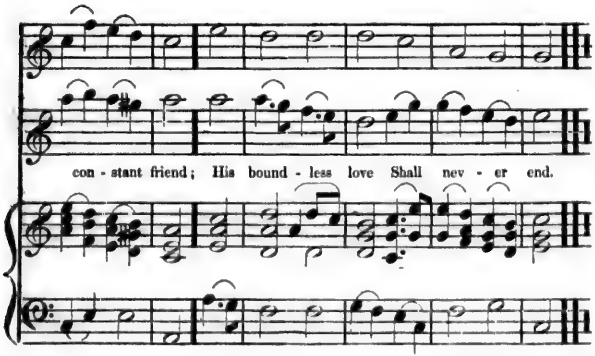
LAMBETH. P. M.

C. Lockhart.

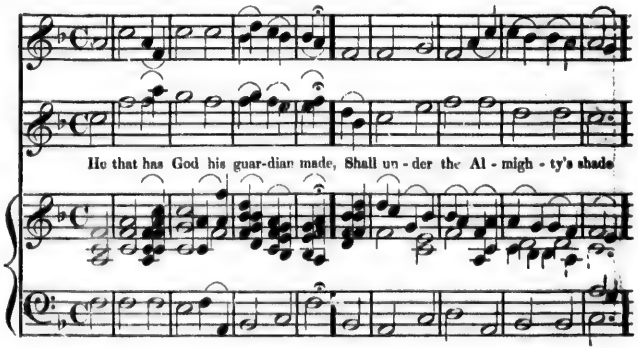


To him whose wondrous pow'r
All other gods obey,
Whom earthly kings adore,
This grateful homage pay.
For God does prove
Our constant friend,
His boundless love
Shall never end.

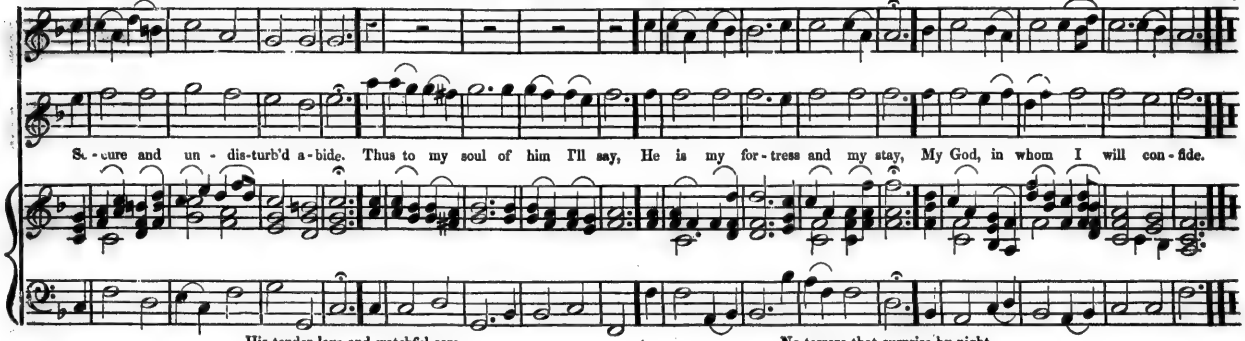
He does the food supply
On which all creatures live:
To God who reigns on high,
Eternal praises give.
For God does prove
Our constant friend;
His boundless love
Shall never end.



MARTIN'S LANE. P. M.



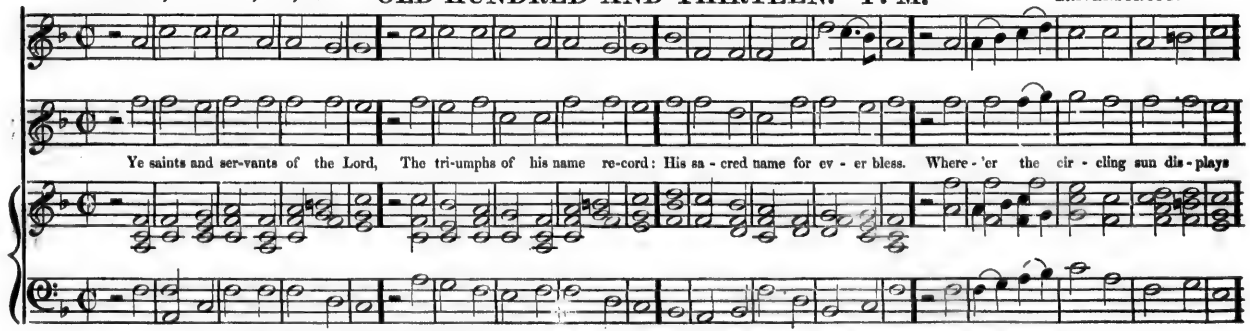
PSALM 91, *vv.* 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6. **MARTIN'S LANE** *(continued).*



His tender love and watchful care
Shall free thee from the fowler's snare,
And from the noisome pestilence:
He over thee his wings shall spread,
And cover thy unguarded head;
His truth shall be thy strong defence.

No terrors that surprise by night
Shall thy undaunted courage fright,
Nor deadly shafts that fly by day:
Nor plague of unknown rise, that kills
In darkness, nor infectious ills
That in the hottest seasons slay.

PSALM 113, *vv.* 1-2-3, 4-5, 6. **OLD HUNDRED-AND-THIRTEEN. P. M.** RAVENSCROFT.



God through the world extends his sway;
The regions of eternal day
But shadows of his glory are.
With him, whose majesty excels,
Who made the heav'n in which he dwells,
Let no creative pow'r compare.

Though 'tis beneath his state to view
In highest heav'n what angels do,
Yet he to earth vouchsafes his care.
He takes the needy from his cell,
Advancing him in courts to dwell,
Companion to the greatest there.

CREATION. L. M.

HAYDN.

His ris - ing beams or set - ing rays, Due praise to his great name ad-dress.

O all ye peo - ple, clap your hands, And with tri - um-phant voic - es sing;

pia *for*

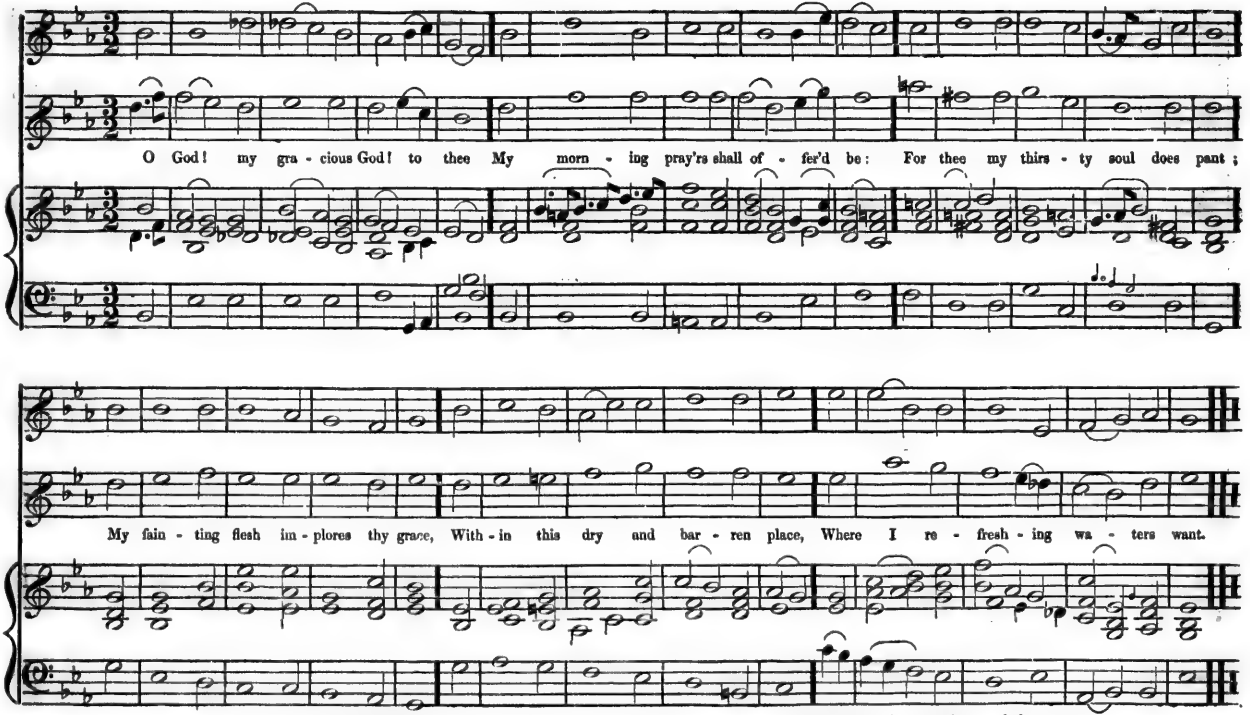
No force the migh - ty pow'r with-stands Of God the u - ni - ver - sal King — No force the migh - ty pow'r with-stands Of God the u - ni - ver - sal King.

pia *for*

God is gone up, our Lord and King,
With shouts of joy and trumpet's sound;
To him repeated praises sing,
And let the cheerful song go round.

Your utmost skill in praise be shewn,
For him who all the world commands,
Who sits upon his righteous throne,
And spreads his sway o'er heathen lands.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom earth and heav'n adore,
Be glory as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore.



My life, while I that life enjoy,
In blessing God I will employ,
With lifted hands adore his name:
My soul's content shall be as great
As theirs who choicest dainties eat,
While I with joy his praise proclaim.

When down I lie sweet sleep to find,
Thou, Lord, art present to my mind,
And when I wake in dead of night;
Because thou still dost succour bring,
Beneath the shadow of thy wing
I rest with safety and delight.

Psalm 50, *vs.* 1-2, 3-4, 22-23.

CASHEL. P. M.

Dr. Arnold.

Second Tenor or Treble. Tutti.

pia *f*

The Lord hath spoke, the migh - ty God Hath sent his sum - mons all a - broad, From dawn - ing light till day de - clines,—From dawn-ing light till day de-clines,

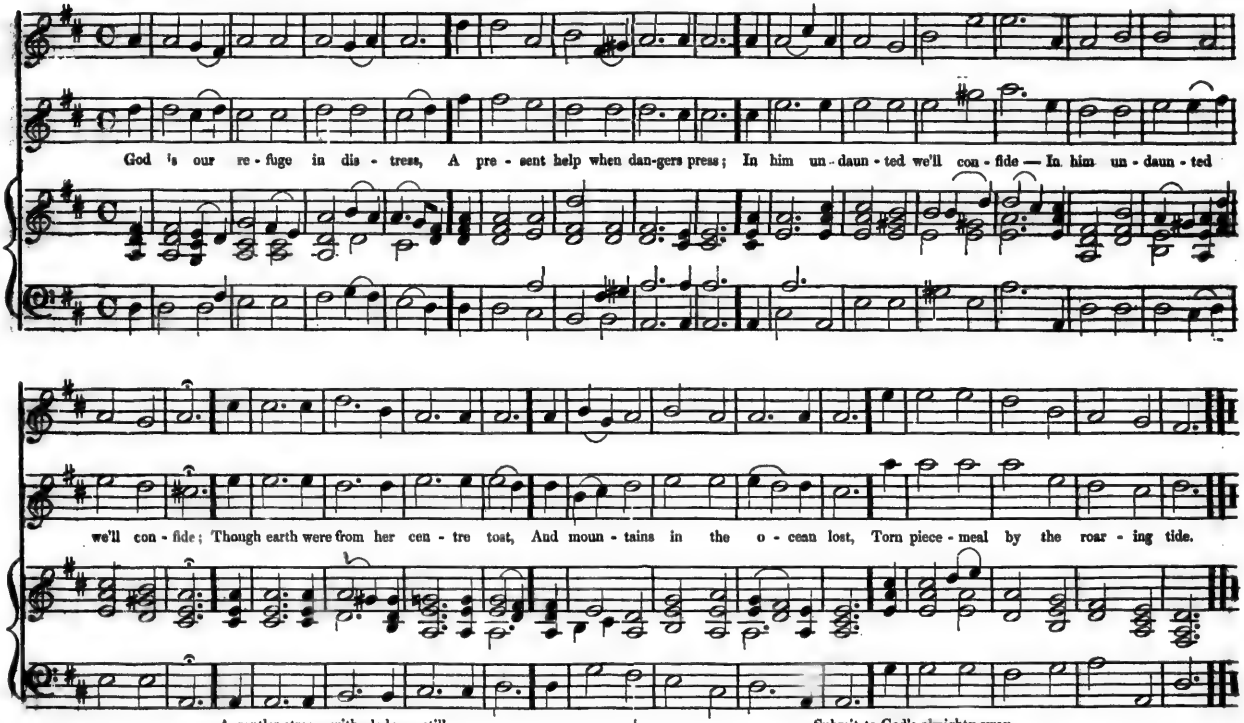
pia *for*

Tenor

The list - 'ning earth his voice hath heard, And he from Zi - on hath ap-pear'd, Where beau-ty in per-fec-tion shines—Where beau-ty in per - fec - tion shines.

Our God shall come, and keep no more
Misconstru'd silence as before;
But wasting flames before him send:
Around shall tempests fiercely rage,
While he does heav'n and earth engage,
His just tribunal to attend.

Mark this, ye wicked fools, lest I
Let all my bolts of vengeance fly,
Whilst none shall dare your cause to own.
Who praises me, due honour gives;
And to the man that justly lives
My strong salvation shall be shown.



A gentler stream with gladness still
The city of our Lord shall fill,
  The royal seat of God most high:
God dwells in Zion, whose fair tow'rs
Shall mock th' assaults of earthly pow'rs,
  While his almighty aid is nigh.

Submit to God's almighty sway,
For him the heathen shall obey,
  And earth her sovereign Lord confess;
The God of Hosts conducts our arms,
Our tow'r of refuge in alarms,
  As to our fathers in distress.

EASTER HYMN. P. M.

DR. WORGAN.

Je - sus Christ is ris'n to day, — Hal - le - lu - jah! Our tri - um - phant ho - li - day, — Hal - le - lu - jah!

Who so late - ly on the cross — Hal - le - lu - jah! Suf - fer'd to re - deem our loss. — Hal - le - lu - jah!

Hymns of praise then let us sing—Hallelujah!
Unto Christ our heav'nly King:—Hallelujah!
Who endur'd the cross and grave—Hallelujah!
Sinners to redeem and save.—Hallelujah!

But the pains which he endur'd—Hallelujah!
Our salvation have procur'd:—Hallelujah!
Now he reigns above the sky,—Hallelujah!
Where the angels ever cry—Hallelujah!

Treble.

Hark, the her - ald an - gels sing, Hark, the her - ald an - gels sing, Glo - ry to the new - born king;

Alto.

Glo - ry to the new - born king;

Tenor.

Hark, the her - ald an - gels sing, Glo - ry to the new - born king;

pia *for*

Bass.*

ORGAN: VOICE: Glo - ry to the new - born king;

pia *mf* *f*

Glo - ry to the new - born king; Peace on earth and mer - cy mild, God and sin-ners re - con-cil'd! God and sin-ners re - con-cil'd!

Glo - ry to the new-born king; Peace on earth and mer - cy mild, God and sin-ners re - con-cil'd!

Glo - ry to the new-born king; Peace on earth and mer - cy mild, God and sin-ners re - con-cil'd! God and sin-ners re - con-cil'd!

pia *mf* *f*

Glo - ry to the new-born king; Peace on earth, God and sin - ners re-con-cil'd! God and sin-ners re - con-cil'd!

* In this, and most of the following Pieces, the Treble part is printed separately, to avoid confusion; the Bass, however, it has not been thought necessary to repeat, as the Voice and Organ parts are marked, and can be readily distinguished.

Joy - ful all ye na - tions rise, Join the tri - umphs of the skies, With th' an - gel - ic host pro - claim, Christ is born in Beth - le - hem.

Joy - ful all ye na - tions rise, Swell the tri - umph of the skies, Christ is born in Beth - le - hem.

Joy - ful all ye na - tions rise, Swell the tri - umph of the skies, With th' an - gel - ic host pro - claim, Christ is born in Beth - le - hem.

Joy - ful all ye na - tions rise, Swell the tri - umph of the skies, With th' an - gel - ic host pro - claim, Christ is born in Beth - le - hem.

pia *for*

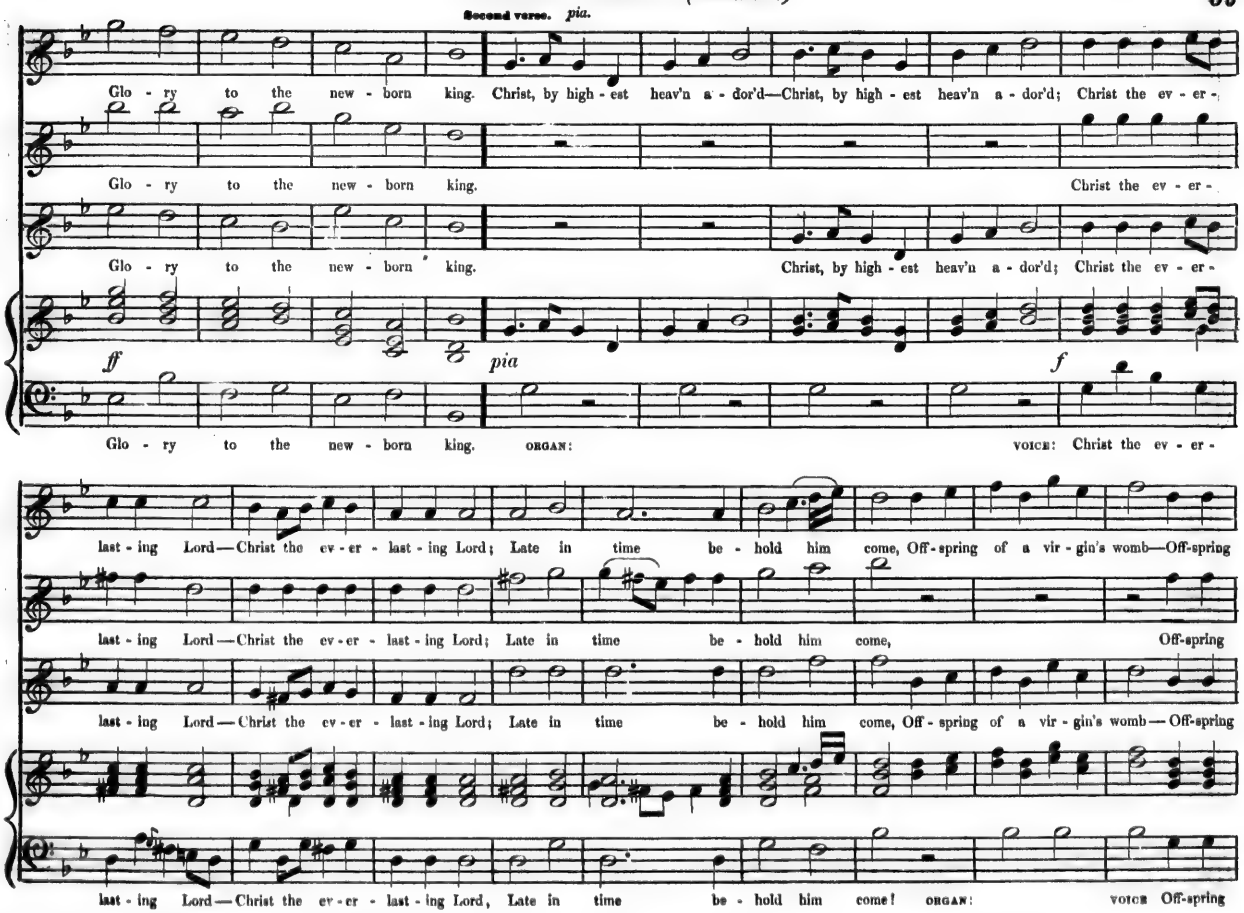
Hark, the her - ald an - gels sing — Hark the her - ald an - gels sing, Glo - ry to the new - born king — Glo - ry to the new - born king.

Glo - ry to the new - born king — Glo - ry to the new - born king.

Hark, the her - ald an - gels sing, Glo - ry to the new - born king — Glo - ry to the new - born king.

pia *for*

Glo - ry to the new - born king — Glo - ry to the new-born king.


Second verse. pia.
Glo - ry to the new - born king. Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dor'd—Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dor'd; Christ the ev - er -
Glo - ry to the new - born king. Christ the ev - er -
Glo - ry to the new - born king. Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dor'd; Christ the ev - er -
ff
pia
f
Glo - ry to the new - born king. ORGAN: VOICE: Christ the ev - er -
last - ing Lord—Christ the ev - er - last - ing Lord; Late in time be - hold him come, Off - spring of a vir - gin's womb—Off-spring
last - ing Lord—Christ the ev - er - last - ing Lord; Late in time be - hold him come, Off-spring
last - ing Lord—Christ the ev - er - last - ing Lord; Late in time be - hold him come, Off - spring of a vir - gin's womb—Off-spring
last - ing Lord—Christ the ev - er - last - ing Lord, Late in time be - hold him come! ORGAN: VOICE Off-spring

of a vir - gin's womb. Veil'd in flesh, the God - head he; Hail! hail! th' in-car-nate De - i - ty Hail th' in car-nate

of a vir - gin's womb. Veil'd in flesh, the God - head he; Hail! hail! th' in-car-nate De - i - ty. Hail th' in-car-nate

of a vir - gin's womb. Veil'd in flesh, the God - head he; Hail! hail! th' in-car-nate De - i - ty. Hail th' in-car-nate

of a vir - gin's womb. Veil'd in flesh, the God - head he; Hail! hail! th' in-car-nate De - i - ty. Hail th' in-car-nate

pia

De - i - ty. Pleas'd as man with man t' ap- pear, Je - sus our E - man - uel here—Je - sus our E - man - uel

De - i - ty. Je - sus our E - man - uel

pia

De - i - ty. Pleas'd as man with man t' ap- pear, Je - sus our E - man - uel here—Je - sus our E - man - uel

pia

De - i - ty. Pleas'd as man with man t' ap- pear, Je - sus our E - man - uel here—Je - sus our E - man - uel

here - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Hark, the her - ald an - gels sing—Hark, the her - ald an - gels sing,

here—our E - man - uel here—our E - man - uel here.

here—our E - man - uel here—our E - man - uel here. Hark, the her - ald an - gels sing,

pia

here—our E - man - uel here—our E - man - uel here. ORGAN.

Glo - ry to the new - born king — Glo - ry to the new - born king — Glo - ry to the new - born king.

Glo - ry to the new - born king — Glo - ry to the new - born king — Glo - ry to the new - born king.

Glo - ry to the new - born king — Glo - ry to the new - born king — Glo - ry to the new - born king.

f *ff*

Glo - ry to the new - born king — Glo - ry to the new - born king — Glo - ry to the new - born king.

*** The last verse the same as the first.

PSALM 100, *vv.* 1-2, 3, 4, 5.

DENMARK. L. M.

REV. M. MADAN.

With one con - sent let all the earth to God their cheer - ful voic - es raise; Glad hom-age pay with aw - ful mirth, And

With one con - sent let all the earth to God their cheer - ful voic - es raise; Glad hom-age pay with aw - ful mirth, And

With one con - sent let all the earth To God their cheer - ful voic - es raise; Glad hom-age pay with aw - ful mirth, And

Soli.

sing be - fore him songs of praise — And sing be - fore him songs of praise. Con - vinc'd that he is God a - lone, From

sing be - fore him songs of praise — And sing be - fore him songs of praise. Con - vinc'd that he is God a - lone, From

sing be - fore him songs of praise. — And sing be - fore him songs of praise.

pia

sing be - fore him songs of praise — And sing be - fore him songs of praise. Con - vinc'd that he is God a - lone, From

whom both we and all pro - ceed; We, whom he choos - es for his own, The flock that he vouch - safes to feed. The

whom both we and all pro - ceed; We, whom he choos - es for his own, The flock that he vouch - safes to feed—The

We, whom he choos - es for his own, The

whom both we and all pro - ceed; We, whom he choos - es for his own, The flock that he vouch - safes to feed—The

Tutti.

flock that he vouch - safes to feed. O en - ter then his tem - ple gate, Thence to his courts de - vout - ly press, And

flock that he vouch - safes to feed. O en - ter then his tem - ple gate, Thence to his courts de - vout - ly press,

flock that he vouch - safes to feed. O en - ter then his tem - ple gate, Thence to his courts de - vout - ly press, And

flock that he vouch - safes to feed. O en - ter then his tem - ple gate, Thence to his courts de - vout - ly press, And

pia *f* *ff*

still—and still your grate - ful grate - ful hymns re - peat, And still his name with prais - es bless — And

And still your grate - ful grate - ful hymns re - peat; With prais - es bless — And

Tenor or 2d Treble. Tenor.

still—and still your grate - ful grate - ful hymns re - peat, And still his name with prais - es bless — And

f *ff*

still—and still your grate - ful grate - ful hymns re - peat, With prais - es bless — And

still his name with prais - es bless—And still, and still his name with prais - - - es bless.

still his name with prais - es bless—And still, and still his name with prais - - - es bless.

still his name with prais - es bless—And still, and still his name with prais - - - es bless.

Volti:

still his name with prais - es bless—And still, and still his name with prais - - - es bless.

For he's the Lord, su - preme - ly good, His mer - cy is for ev - er sure; His

For he's the Lord, su - preme - ly good, His mer - cy—his mer - cy is for ev - er sure; His

For he's the Lord, su - preme - ly good, His mer - cy—his mer - cy is for ev - er sure; His

For he's the Lord, su - preme - ly good, His mer - cy—his mer - cy is for ev - er sure; His

truth which al - ways firm - ly stood, To end - less a - ges shall en - - - - - dure—

truth which al - ways firm - ly stood, To end - less a - ges shall en - - - - - dure—

truth — His truth, which al-ways firm - ly stood, To end - less a - ges shall— To end - less a - ges

truth — His truth, which al-ways firm - ly stood, To end - less a - ges—To end - less a - ges

DENMARK *(continued).*

pia *f*

shall en - dure — His truth, which al - ways firm - ly stood, To end - less a - ges shall en - dure.

shall en - dure — His truth, which al - ways firm - ly stood, To end - less a - ges shall en - dure.

f

shall en - dure — His truth, which al - ways, To end - less a - ges shall en - dure.

f *ff*

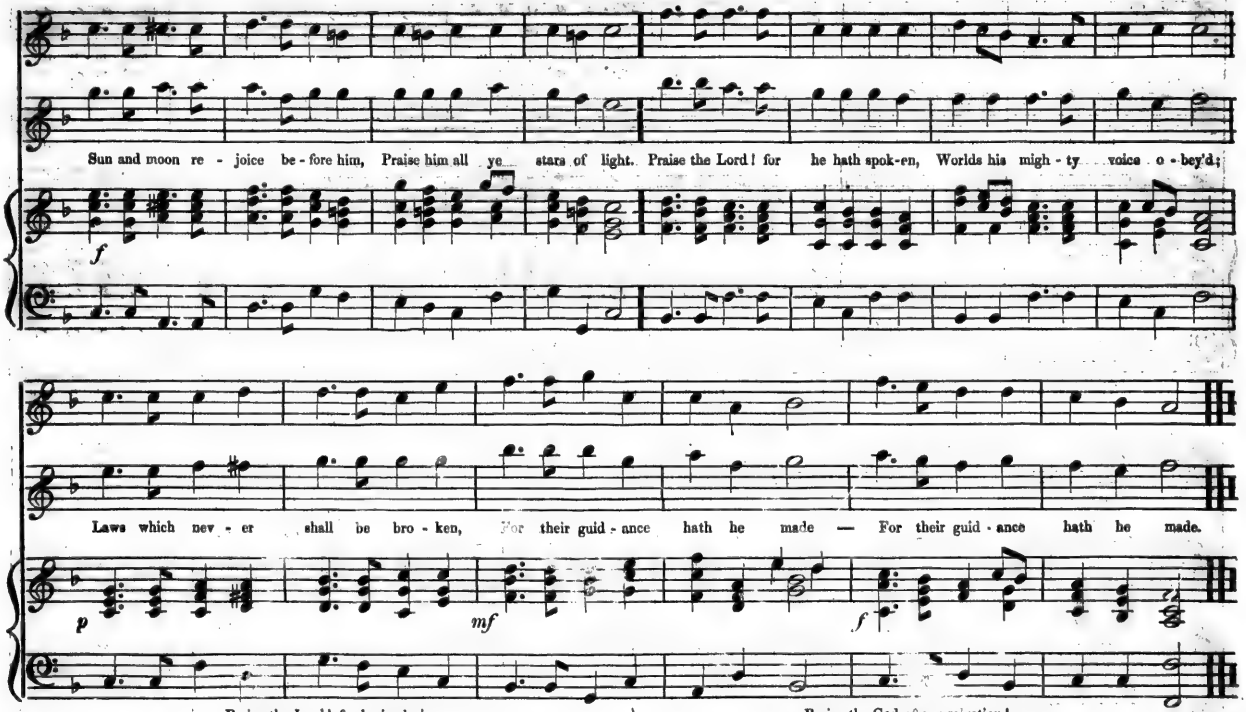
shall en - dure ORGAN. which firm-ly stood, To end - less a - ges shall en - dure.

THE FOURTH HYMN. P. M.

J. P. CLARKE.

Praise the Lord! ye heav'ns a - dore him; Praise him, an - gels, in the height; Sun and moon re - joice be-fore him, Praise him all ye stars of light.

for *pia* *for* *mf*



Praise the Lord! for he is glorious,
Never shall his promise fail;
God hath made his saints victorious,
Sin and death shall not prevail.

Praise the God of our salvation!
Hosts on high his pow'r proclaim;
Heav'n and earth, and all creation,
Laud and magnify his name.

TRISAGION.

EDWARD HODGES, *Mus. Doc.*

There-fore with an - gels and arch - an - gels, and with all the com-pa-ny of heav'n, we laud and mag - ni - fy thy

There-fore with an - gels and arch - an - gels, and with all the com-pa-ny of heav'n, we laud and mag - ni - fy thy

There-fore with an - gels and arch - an - gels, and with all the com-pa-ny of heav'n, we laud and mag - ni - fy thy

There-fore with an - gels and arch - an - gels, and with all the com-pa-ny of heav'n, we laud and mag - ni - fy th

ff

glo - rious name, ev - er - more prais - ing thee, and say - ing: *ff* Ho - ly,

glo - rious name, ev - er - more prais - ing thee, and say - ing: *ff* Ho - ly,

glo - rious name, ev - er - more prais - ing thee, and say - ing: Ho - ly,

ff

glo - rious name, ev - er - more prais - ing thee, and say - ing: Ho - ly,

Ho - ly, ho - ly Lord God of Hosts, heav'n and earth are full of

Ho - ly, ho - ly Lord God of Hosts, heav'n and earth are full are

Ho - ly, ho - ly Lord God of Hosts, heav'n and earth are full of

Ho - ly, ho - ly Lord God of Hosts, heav'n and earth are full of

.... thy glo - ry Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord most high. A - men.

full of thy glo - ry. Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord most high. A - men.

.... thy glo - ry. Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord most high. A - men.

.... thy glo - ry. Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord most high. A - men.

TRISAGION.

J. P. Clarke.

Treble.

There-fore with an - gels and arch - an - gels, and all the com-pa - ny of

Alto.

There-fore with an - gels and arch - an - gels, and all the com-pa - ny of

Tenor.

There-fore with an - gels and arch - an - gels, and all, and all the com-pa-ny of heav'n — and all the com-pa-ny of

Bass.

There-fore with an - gels and arch - an - gels, and all and all the com-pa-ny of heav'n — and all the com-pa-ny of

heav'n — and all the com - pa - ny of heav'n, we laud and mag - ni - fy thy

heav'n—and all the com - pa - ny, the com - pa - ny of heav'n, we laud and mag - ni - fy thy glo - rious name, and

heav'n—and all the com - pa - ny, the com - pa - ny of heav'n, we laud and mag - ni - fy thy glo - rious name, and

heav'n — and all the com - pa - ny, of heav'n, we laud and mag - ni - fy thy glo - rious name, and

glo - rious name— we laud and mag - ni - fy, we laud and mag - ni - fy, we laud - - - - - - - and

mag - ni - fy, and mag - ni - fy, we laud and mag - ni - fy, we laud and mag - ni - fy, we laud - - - - - - - and

mag - ni - fy, and mag - ni - fy, we laud and mag - ni - fy, we laud and mag - ni - fy, and

mag - ni - fy, and mag - ni - fy, we laud and mag - ni - fy, we laud and mag - ni - fy, we laud, we laud and

p

mag - ni - fy thy glo - - - - - - - rious name, ev - er-more prais-ing thee, and say-ing, *p* Ho - ly, ho - ly,

mag - ni - fy thy glo - - - - rious name, ev - er-more prais-ing thee, and say-ing, *p* Ho - ly, ho - ly,

mag - ni - fy thy glo - - - - - - - rious name, ev - er-more prais-ing thee, and say-ing, Ho - ly, ho - ly,

pp

mag - ni - fy thy glo - - - - - - - rious name, ev - er-more prais-ing thee, and say-ing, Ho - ly, ho - ly,

cres *f*

ho - ly Lord God of Hosts — ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord God of Hosts, heav'n and earth are

ho - ly Lord God of Hosts — ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord God of Hosts, heav'n and earth are

Enharmonic.

ho - ly Lord God of Hosts — ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord God of Hosts, heav'n and earth are

Enharmonic.

cres *ff*

Enharmonic.

ho - ly Lord God of Hosts — ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord God of Hosts, heav'n and earth are

full of thy glo - ry, heav'n and earth are full of thy glo - ry, heav'n and earth are full of thy

full of thy glo - ry, heav'n and earth are full of thy glo - ry, heav'n and earth are full of thy

full of thy glo - ry, heav'n and earth are full of thy glo - ry, heav'n and earth are full of thy

full of thy glo - ry, heav'n and earth are full of thy glo - ry, heav'n and earth are full of thy

glo - ry, glo - ry be to thee, O Lord most high — glo - ry be to

glo - ry, glo - ry be to thee, O Lord most high — glo - ry be to

glo - ry, glo - ry be to thee, O Lord most high — glo - ry be to

glo - ry, glo - ry be to thee, O Lord most high — glo - ry be to

thee, O Lord, O Lord most high. A - men, A - men.

thee, O Lord, O Lord most high. A - men, A - men.

thee, O Lord, O Lord most high. A - men, A - men.

thee, O Lord, O Lord most high. A - men, A - men.

T

CHANTS, TE DEUMS, &c.

SINGLE CHANTS.

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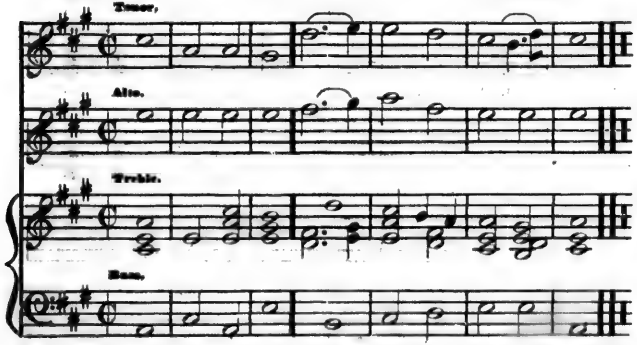

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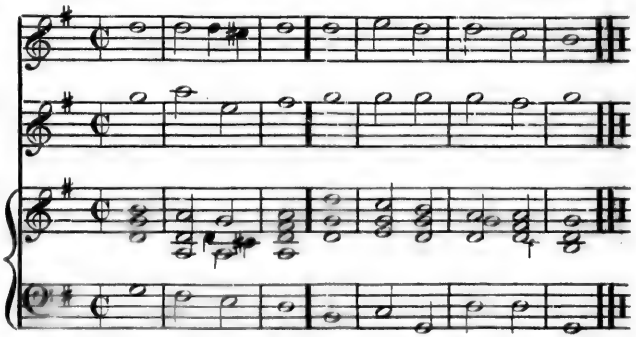

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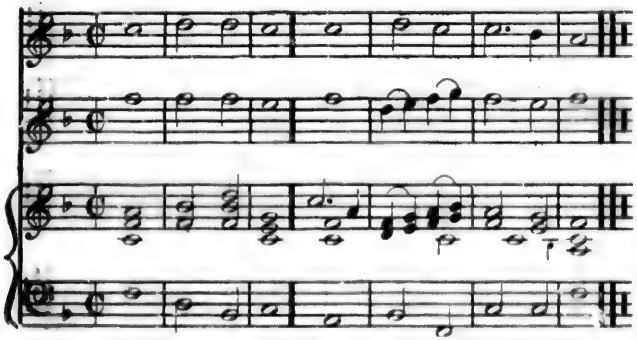

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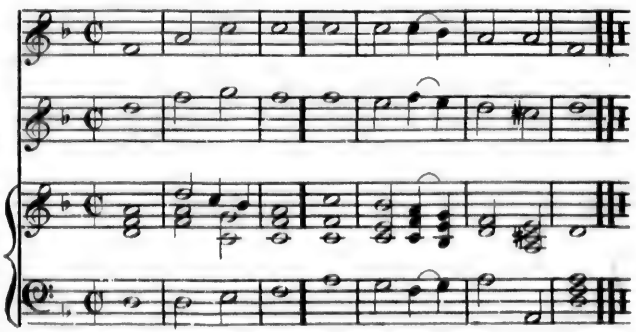

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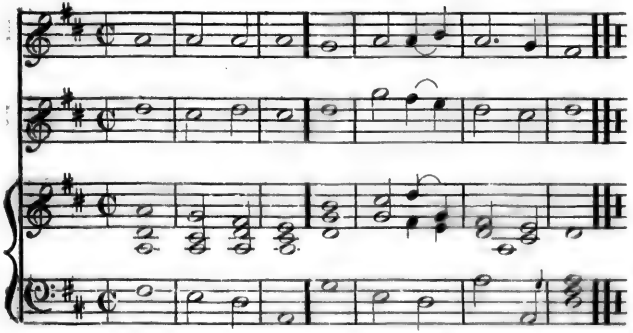

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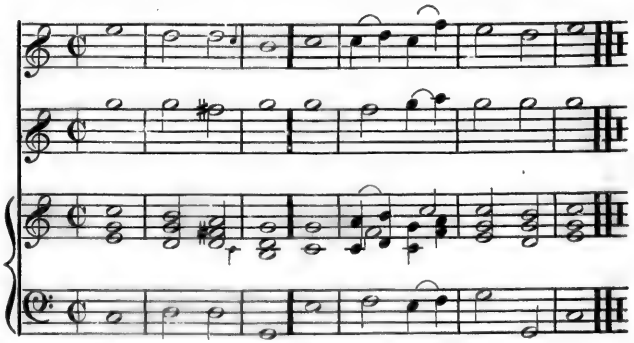

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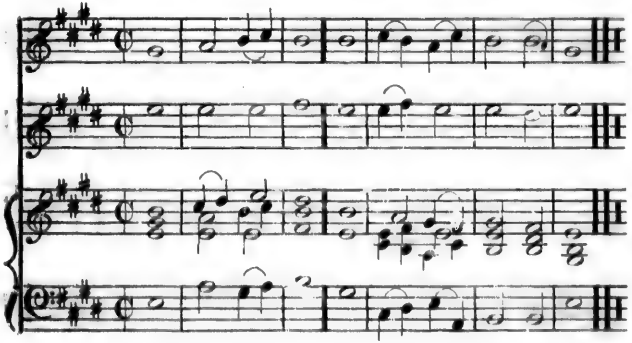
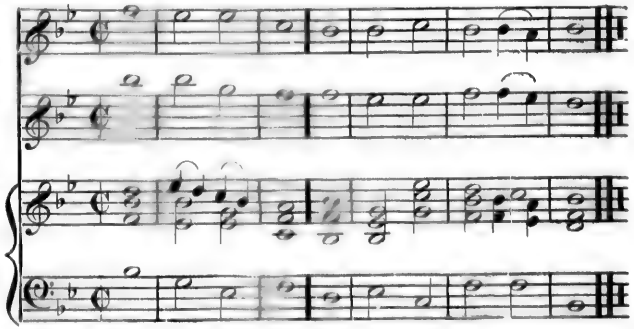


No. 8. DR. NARES.



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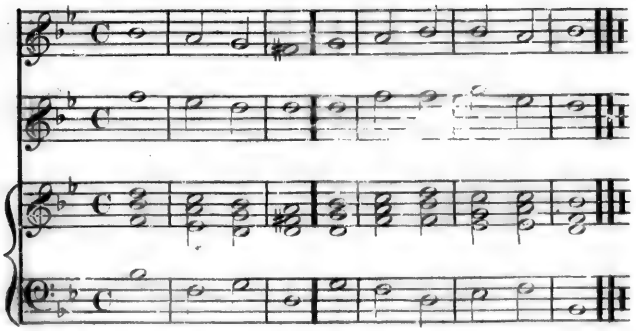

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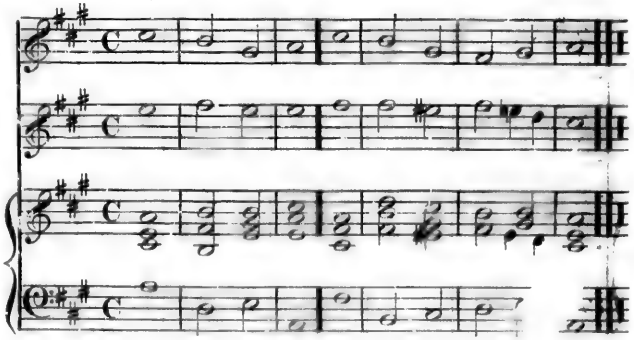

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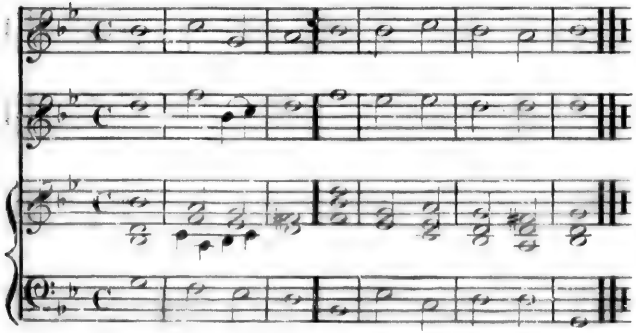

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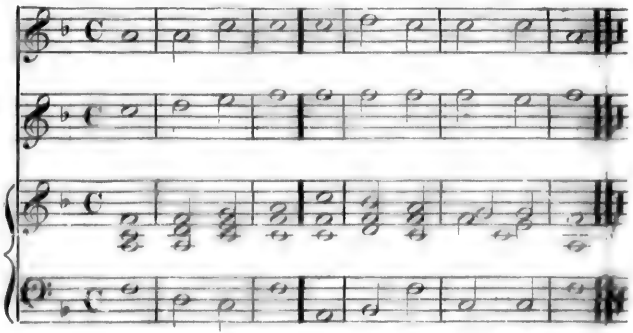
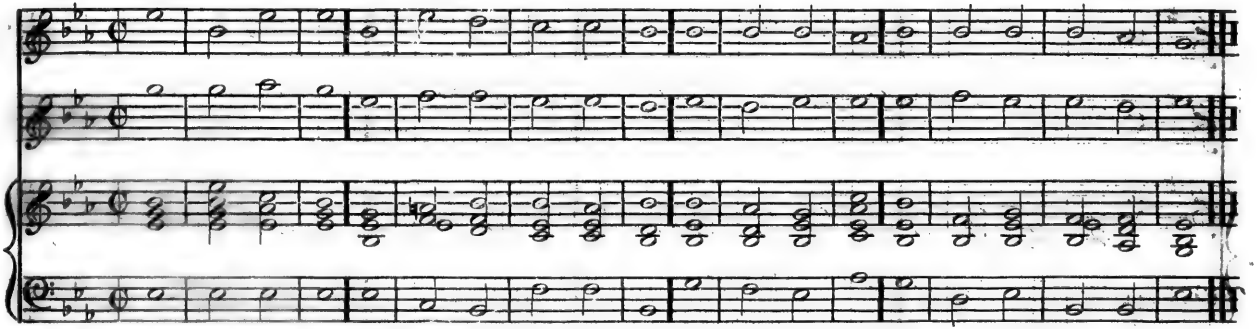
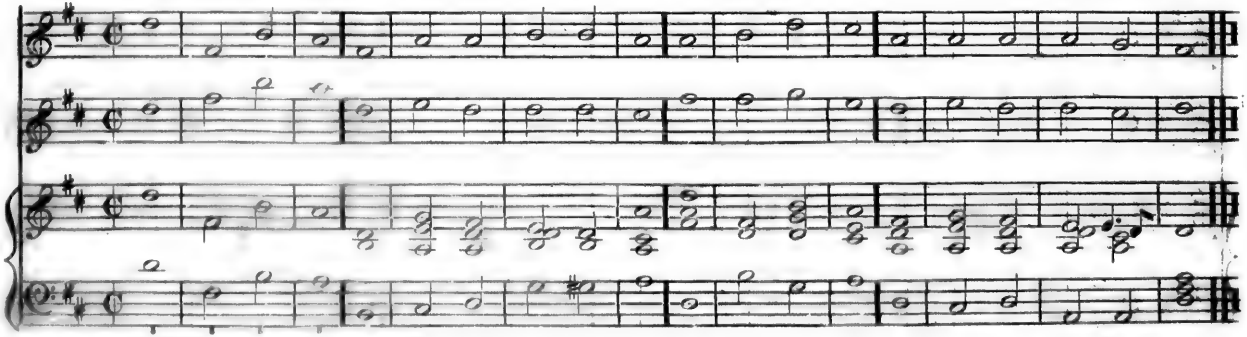


DOUBLE CHANTS.

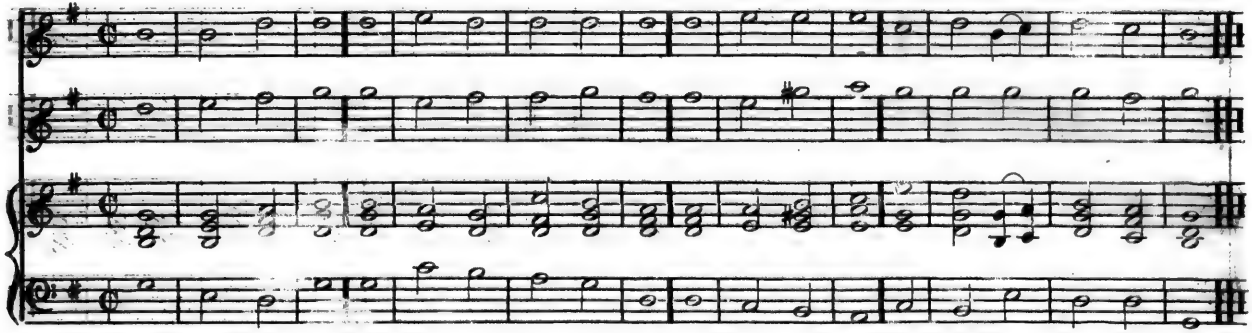
No. 1. ROBINSON.



No. 2. DR. BECKWITH.



No. 3. Dr. Boyce.



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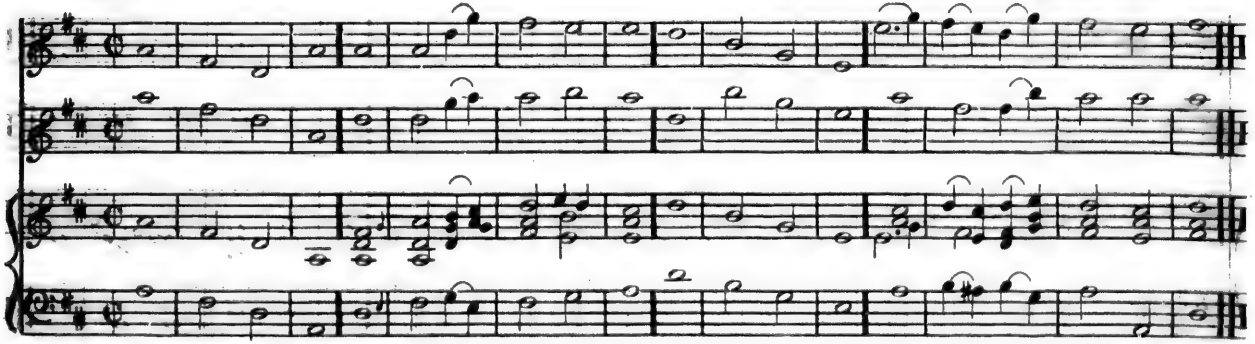

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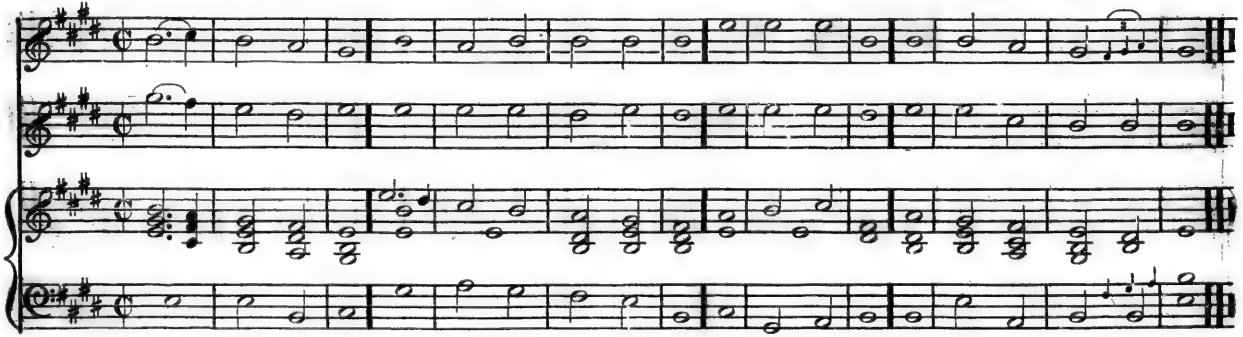
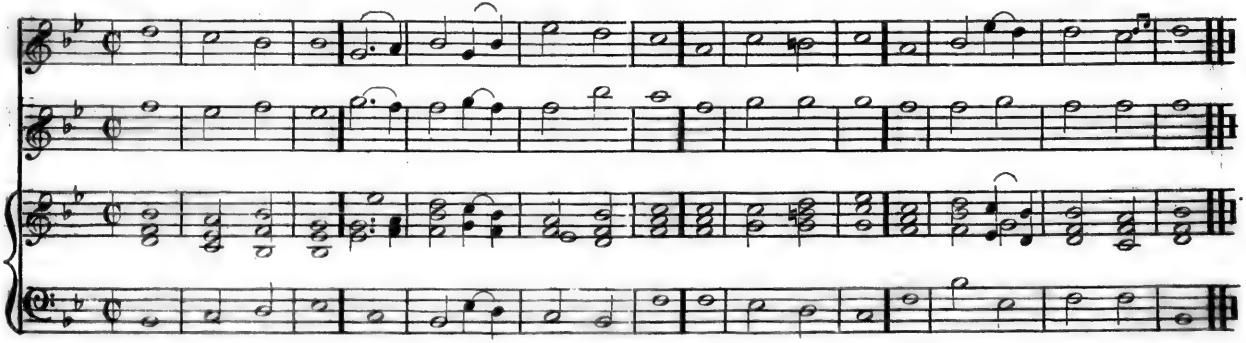


No. 6. DR. DUPUIS.



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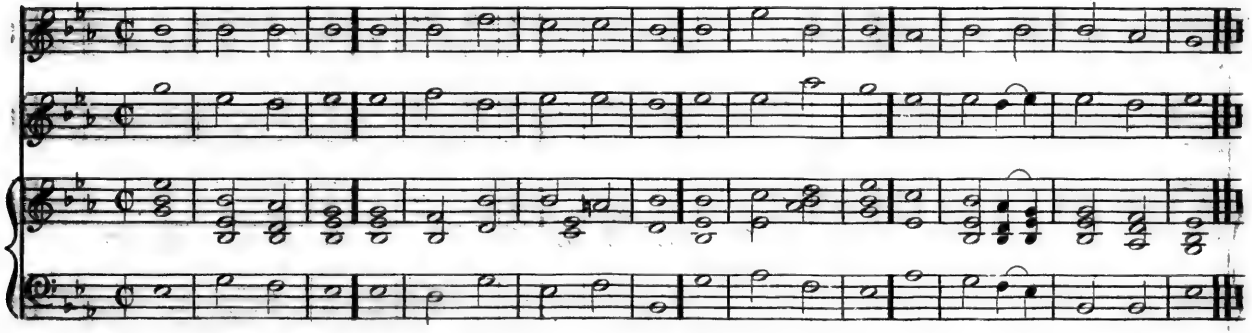

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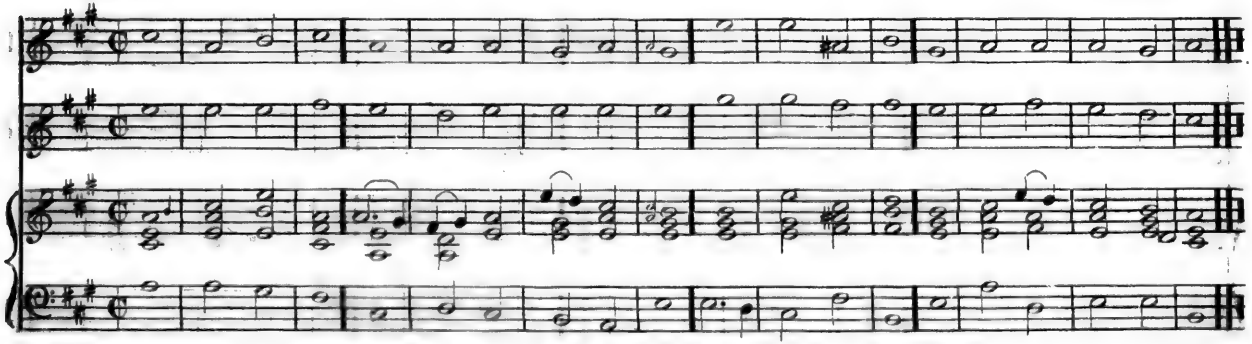

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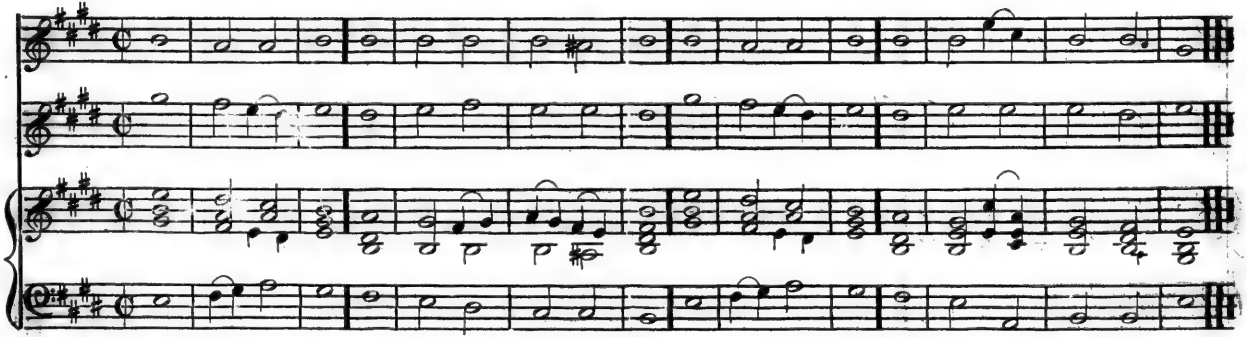

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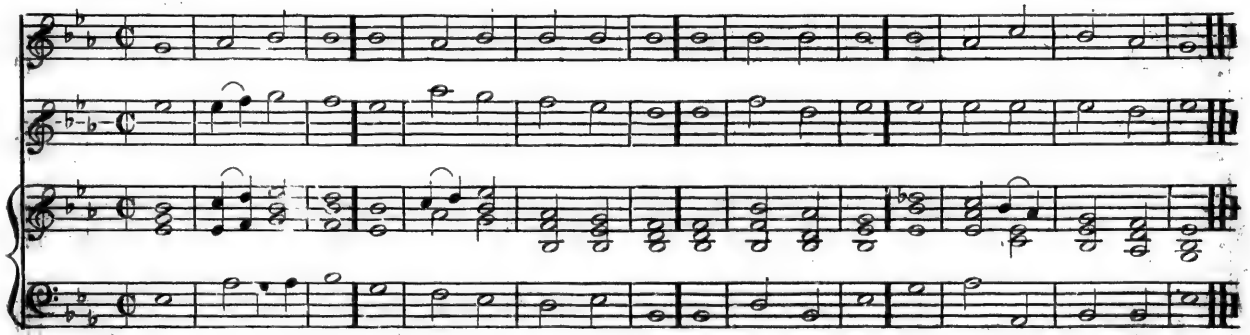

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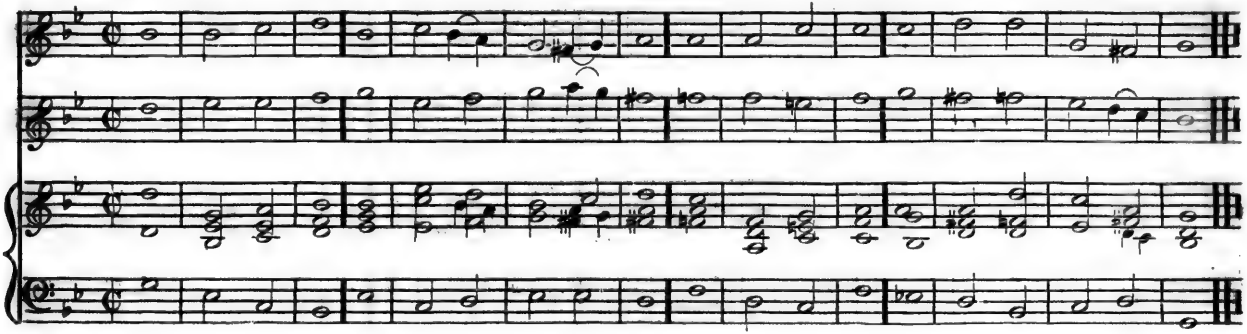

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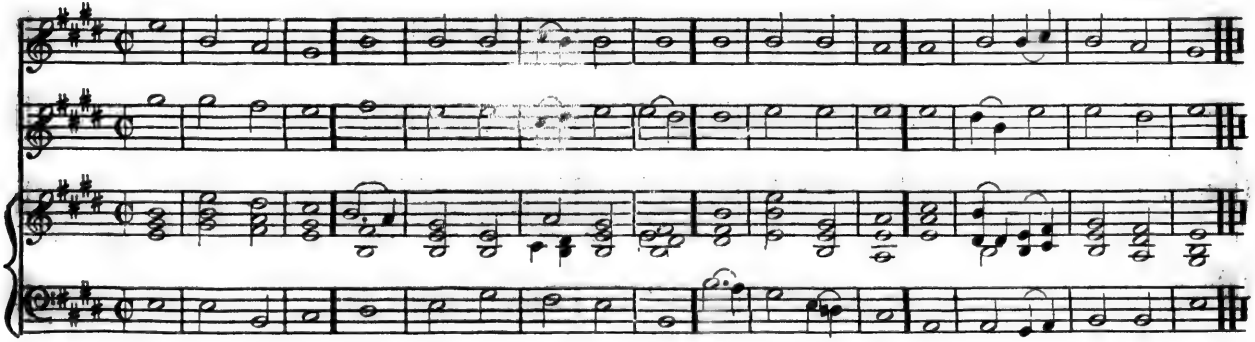

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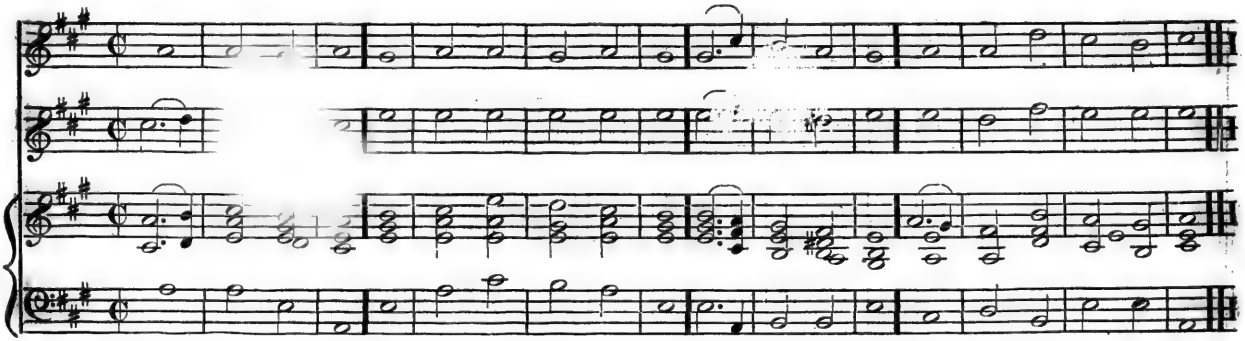


No. 14. ROGERS.

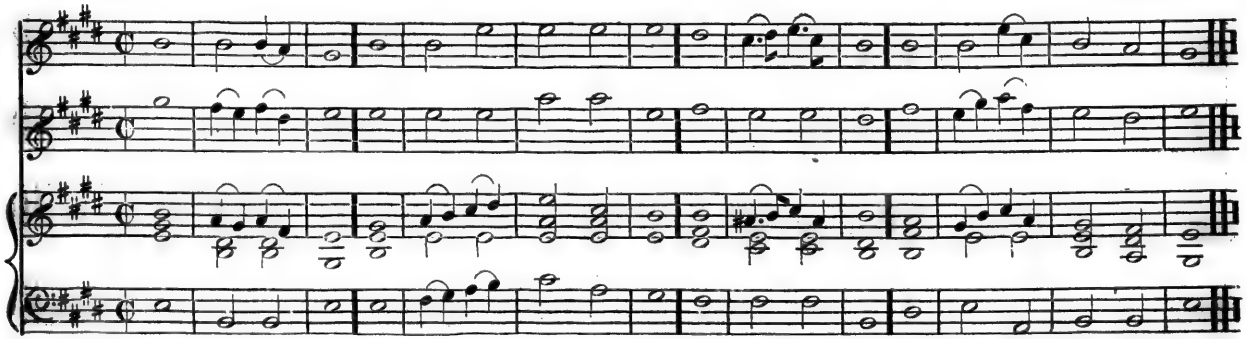
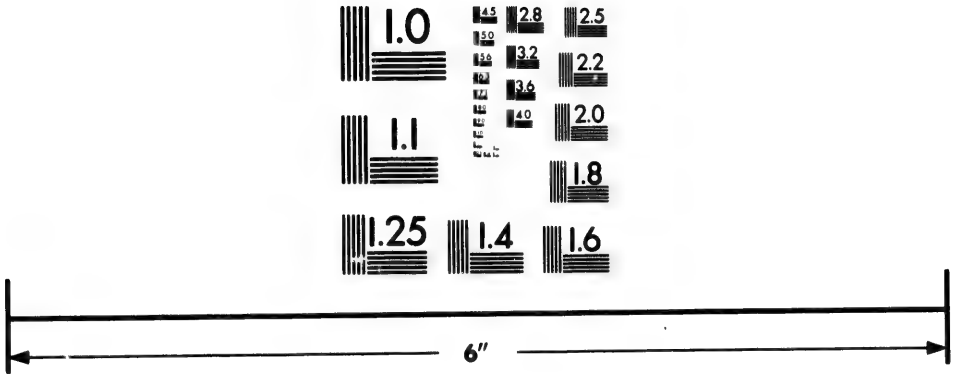


IMAGE EVALUATION
TEST TARGET (MT-3)



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2.8
2.5
3.2
2.2
3.6
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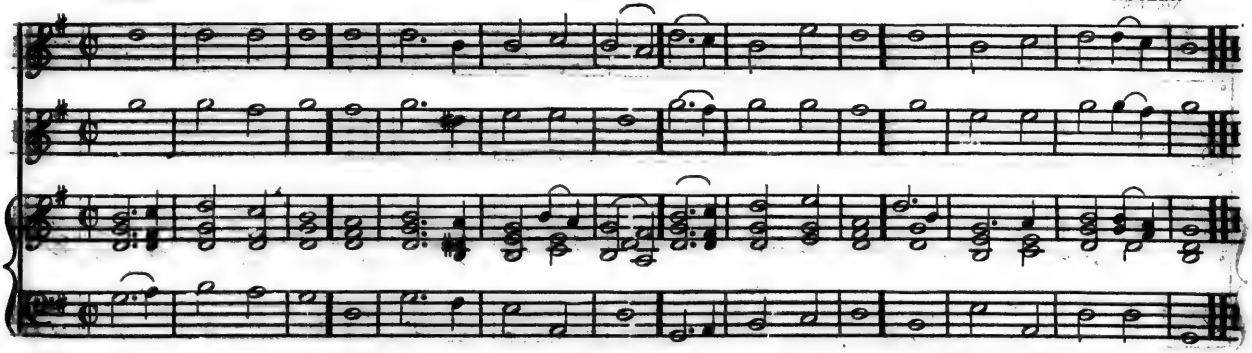
1.8
1.0

No. 15. ROGERS.



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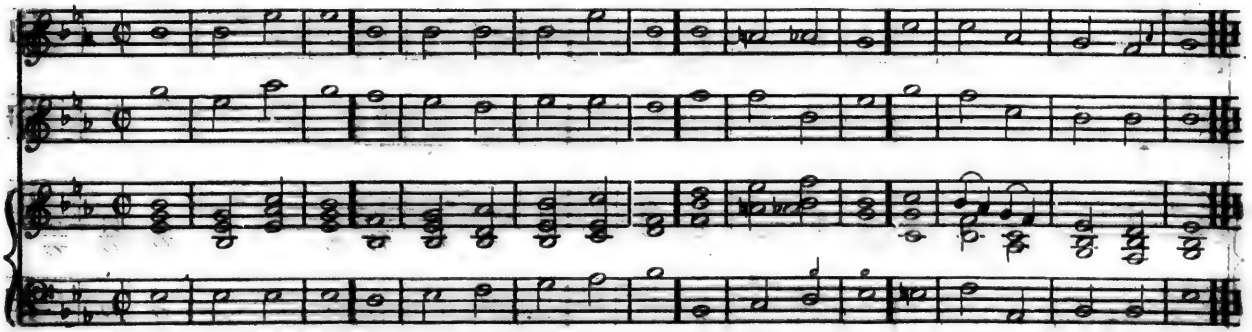

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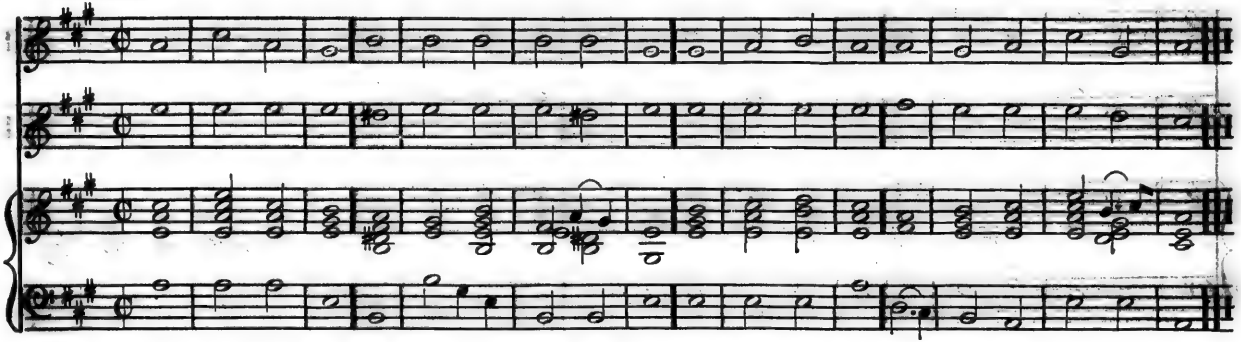

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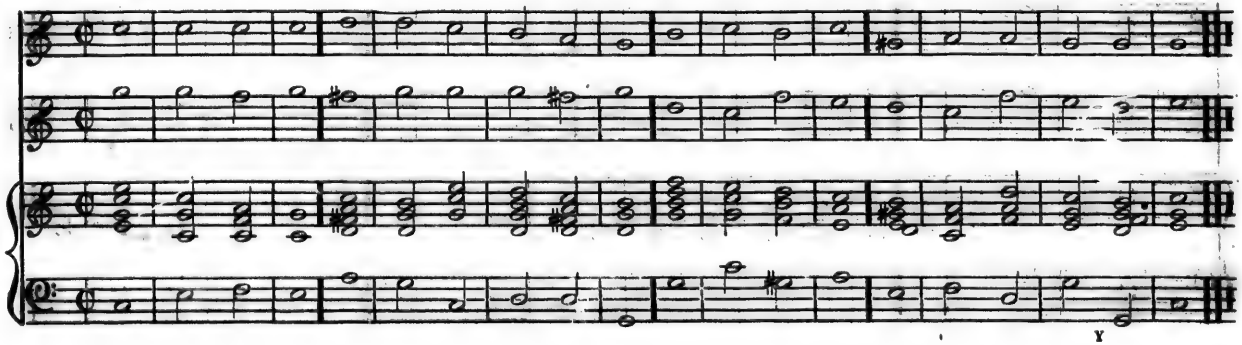

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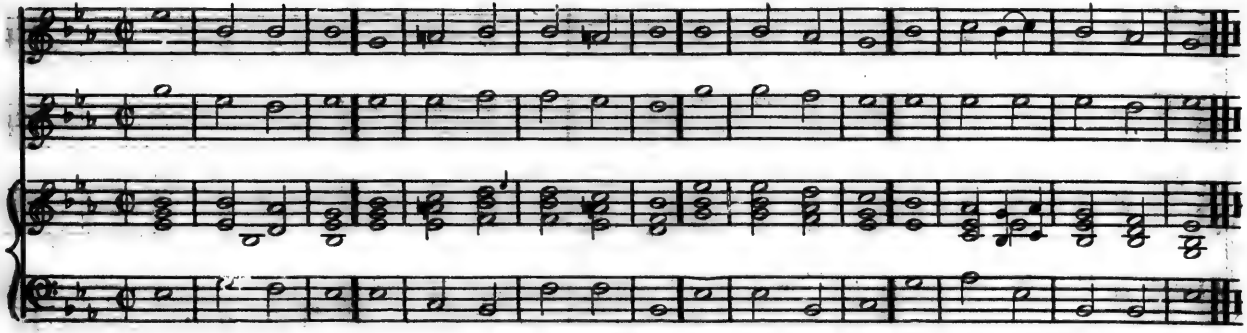

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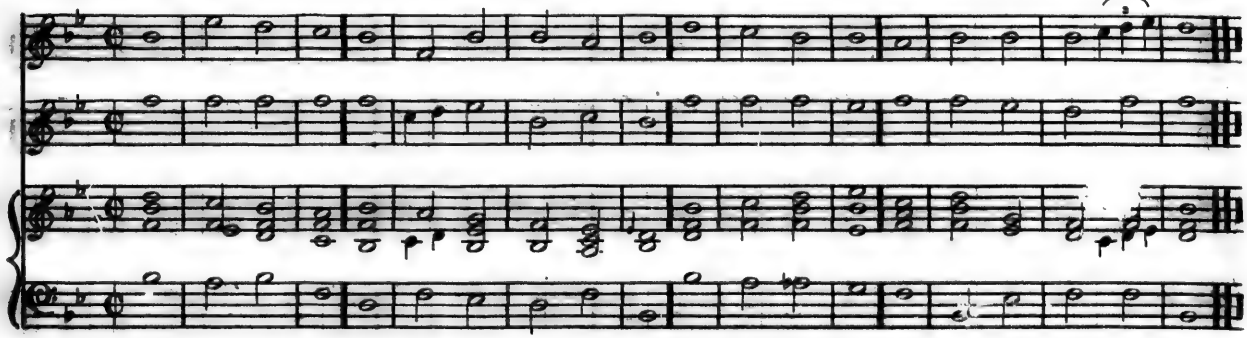

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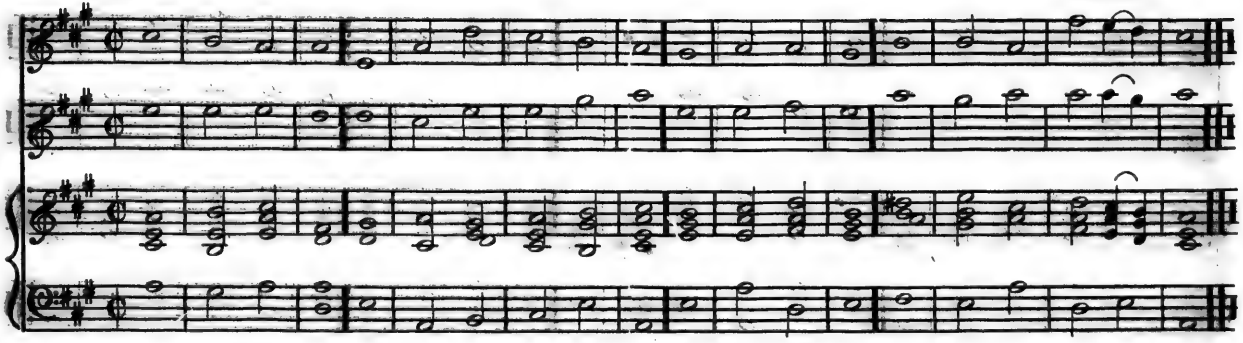

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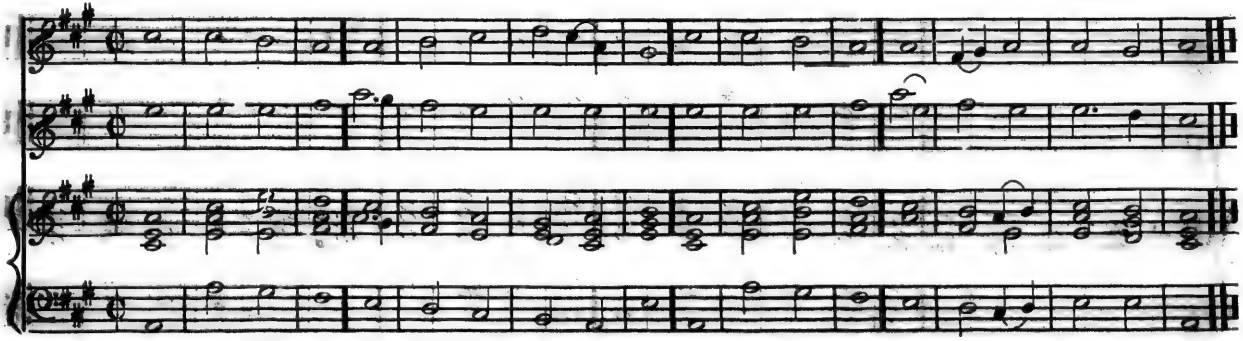

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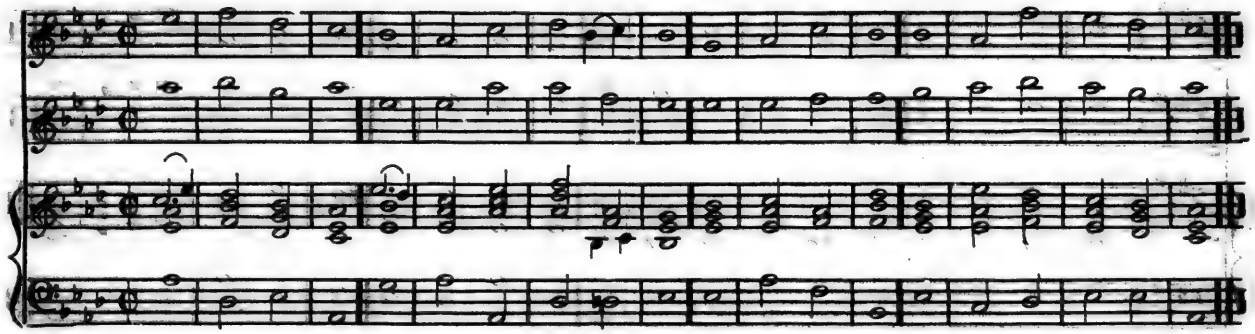

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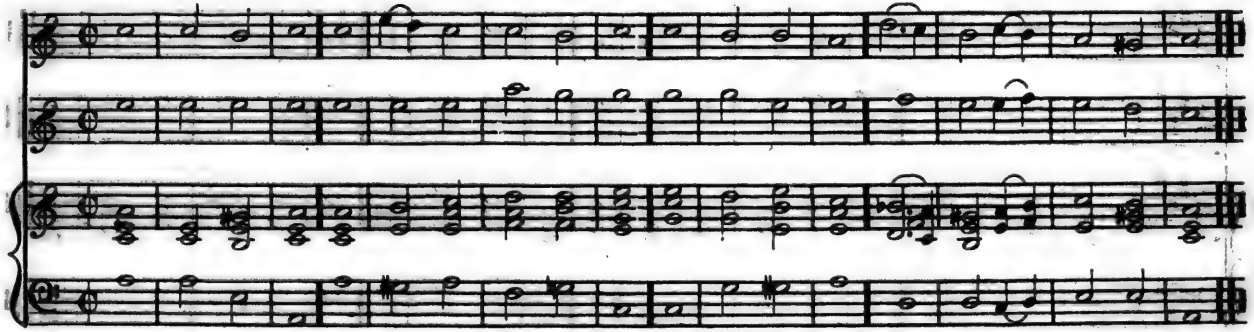

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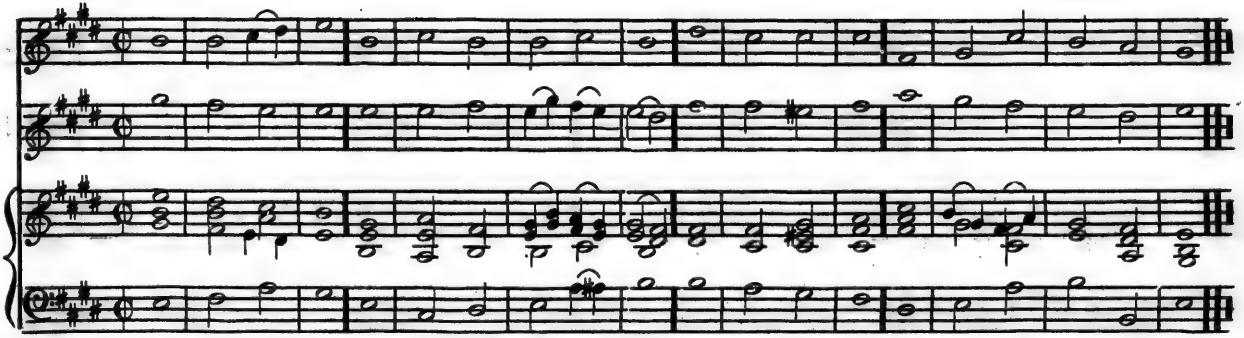

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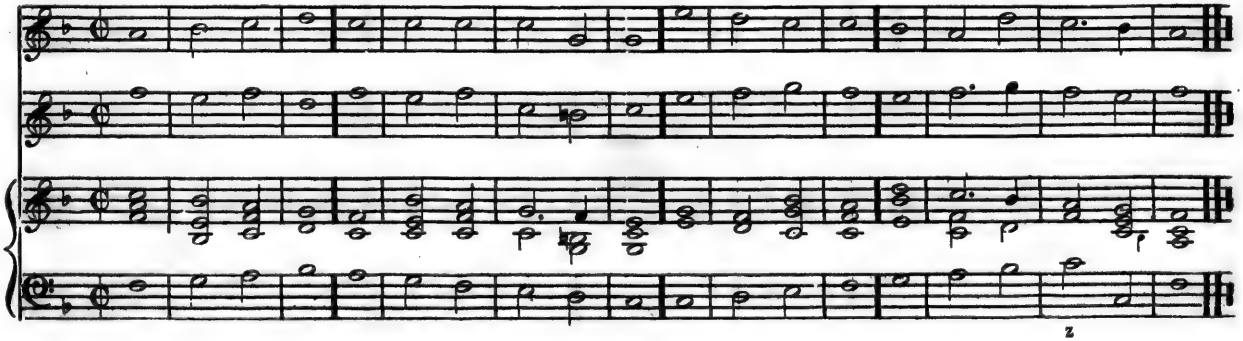
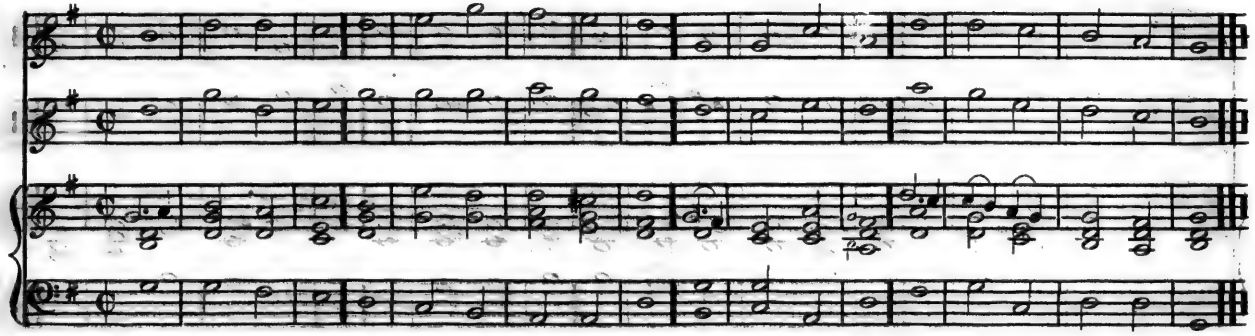
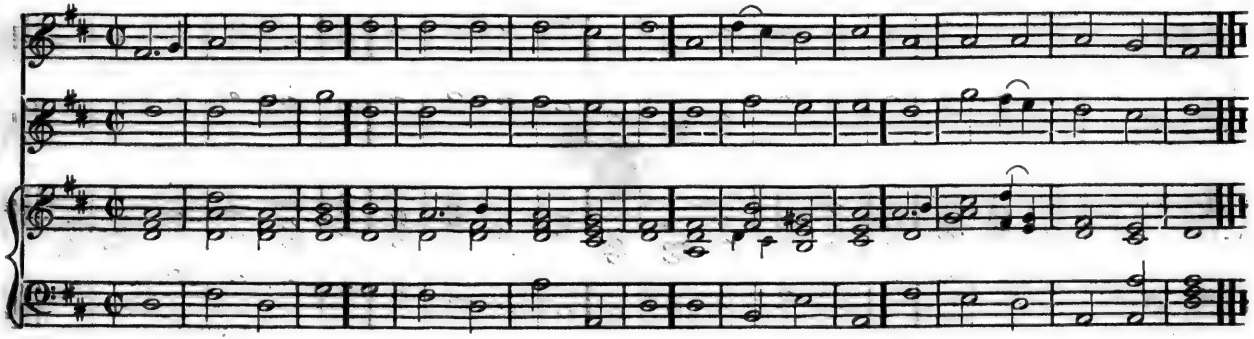


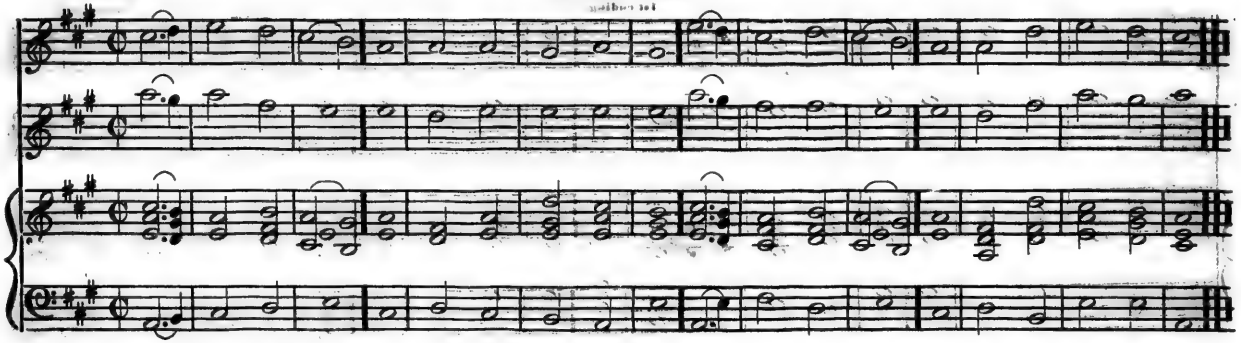
No. 27. HANDEL.



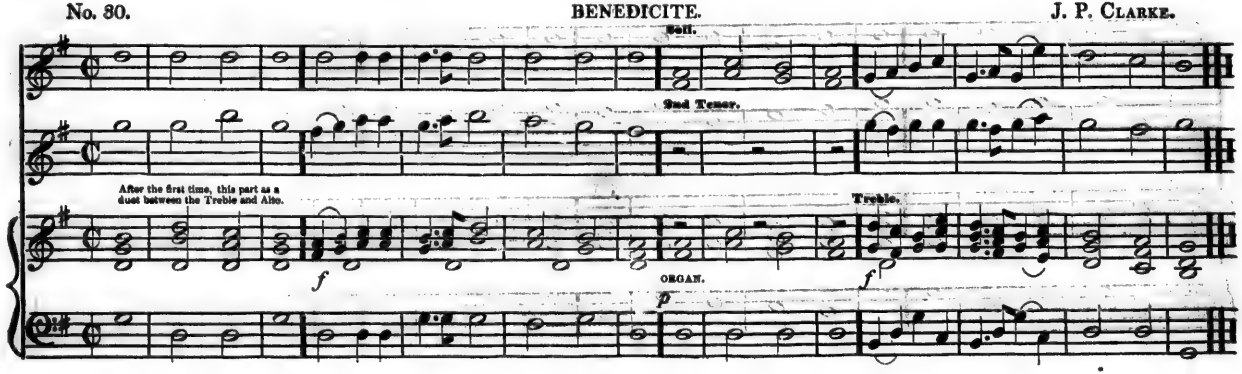
No. 28. DR. NARES.



No. 29.



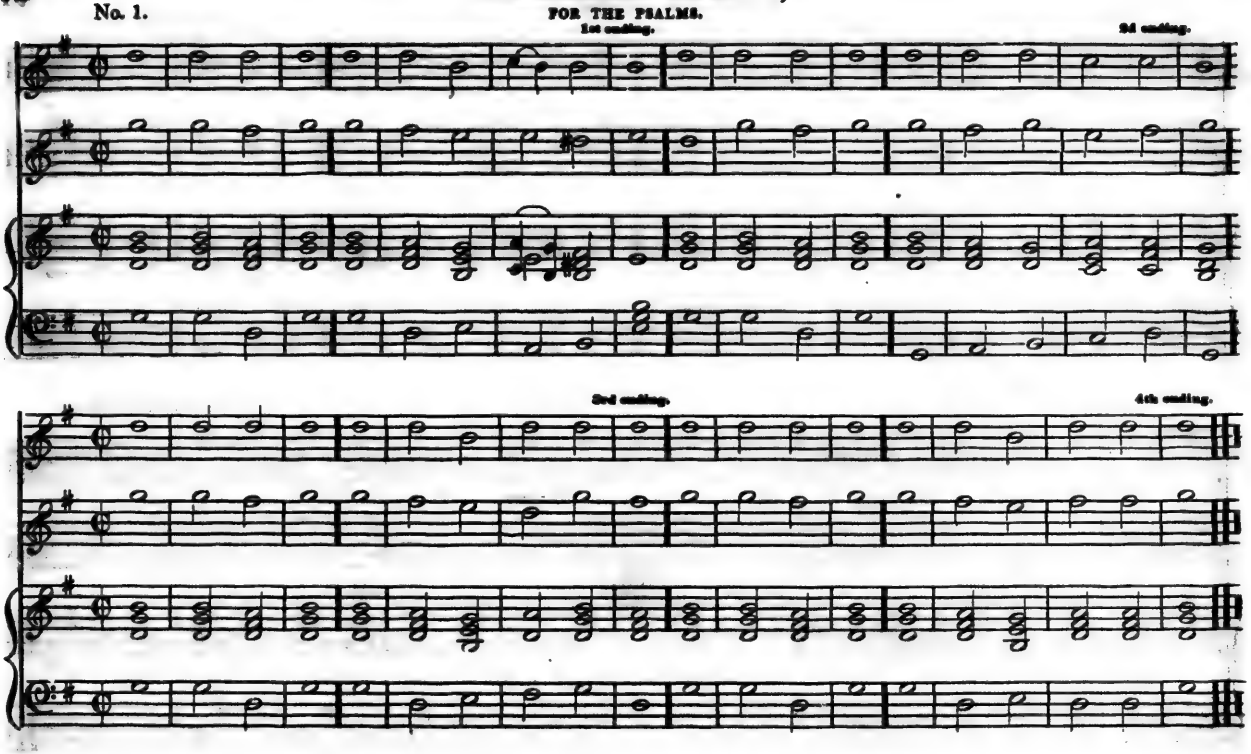
No. 30. BENEDICITE. J. P. CLARKE.



No. 1.

GREGORIAN CHANTS,

FOR THE PSALMS.



No. 2.
(To be sung in unison.)

1st ending.

2nd ending.

3rd ending.

4th ending.

GLORIA PATRI.

Tenor.

Alto.

Treble.

Bass.

No. 3.
(To be sung in unison.)

1st ending.

2nd ending.

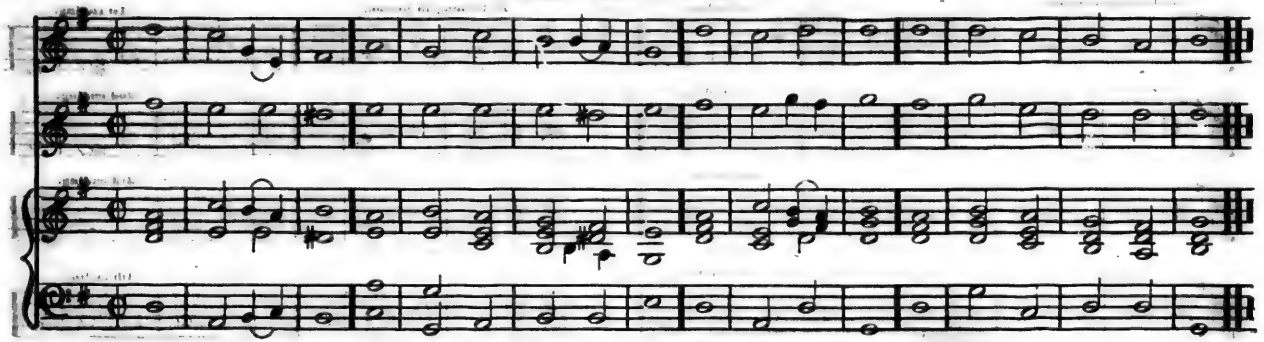
3rd ending.

4th ending.

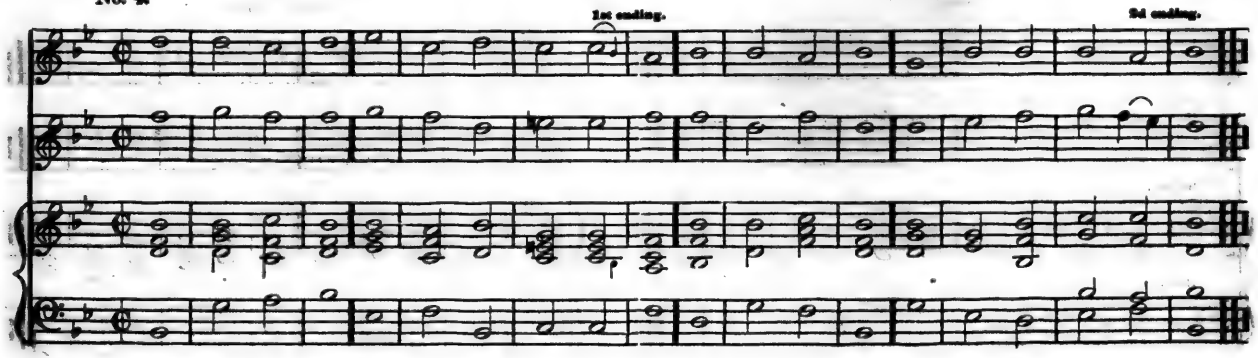
GLORIA PATRI.

GREGORIAN CHANTS.

Two subjects of No. 3 as a Double Chant.



No. 4.



No. 3 *(continued).*

on us, and write all these thy laws in our hearts, we be-seech thee.

No. 4. J. P. Clarke.

Lord, have mer - cy up - on us, and in - cline our

10.

hearts to keep this law. Lord, have mer - cy up - on us, and write all these thy laws in our hearts, we be - seech thee.

TE DEUM.—No. 1.

ROGERS.

This part to 1st, 2nd, 5th, 6th, 19th and 20th verses.

Soli.

Tutti.

solo.

ORGAN.

This to the conclusion, except the verses mentioned above.

pia ORGAN.

for

KYRIE ELEISON.

No 1. 1, 3, 5, 7, 9. 2, 4, 6, 8.

Lord, have mer-cy upon us, and in-cline our hearts to keep this law — Lord, have mer-cy up-on us, and in-cline our hearts to keep this law.

10.

Lord have mer-cy upon us, and write all these thy laws in our hearts, we be - seech thee.

KYRIE ELEISON.

No. 2. BLEWITT.

10.

Lord, have mer-cy up - on us, and in-cline our hearts to keep this law. Lord, have mer-cy up - on us, and write all these thy laws in our hearts we be - seech thee.

No. 3. DR. CAMIDGE.

10.

Lord, have mer - cy—have mer - cy up - on us, and in - cline our hearts to keep this law. Lord, have mer - cy—have mer - cy up-

Conclusion. *pia* *f*

O Lord, in Thee have I trus - ted, Let me ne - ver be con - foun - ded.

pia *f*

in Thee have I trus - ted, Let me ne - ver be con - foun - ded.

Tutti.

pia ORGAN. *f*

O Lord, in Thee have I trus - ted, Let me ne - ver be con - foun - ded.

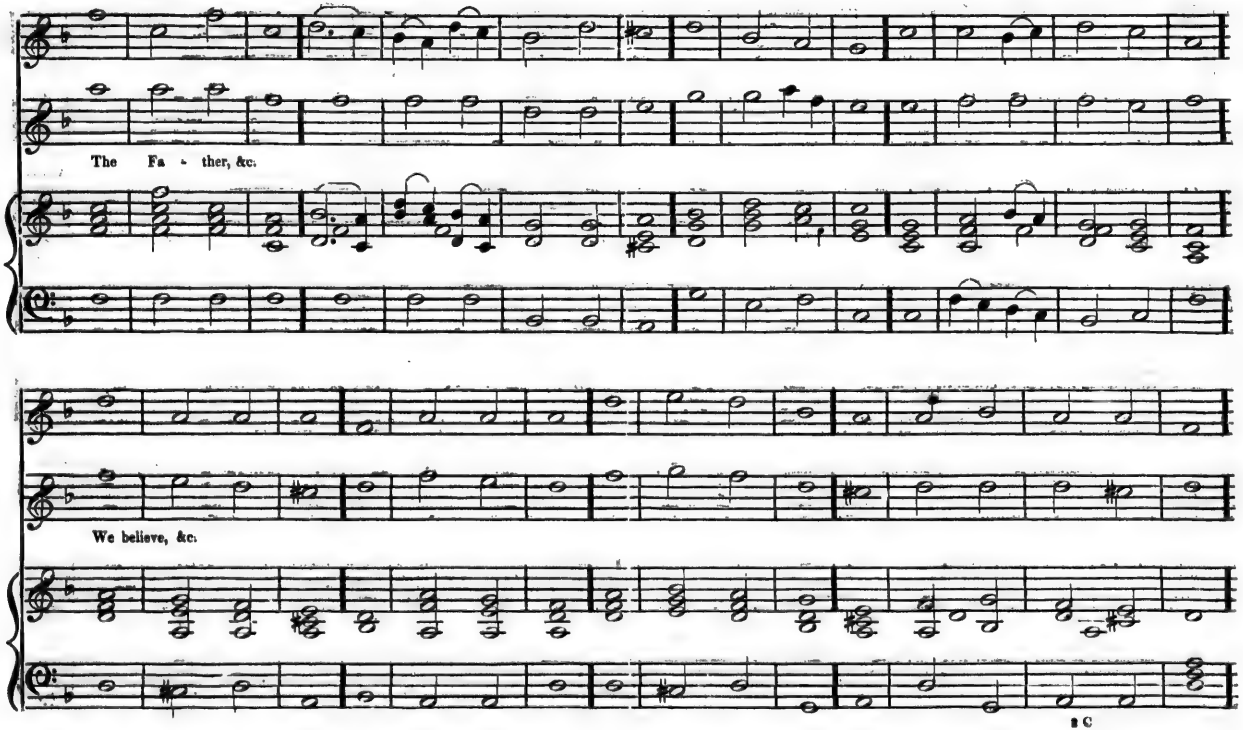
TE DEUM.—No. 2.

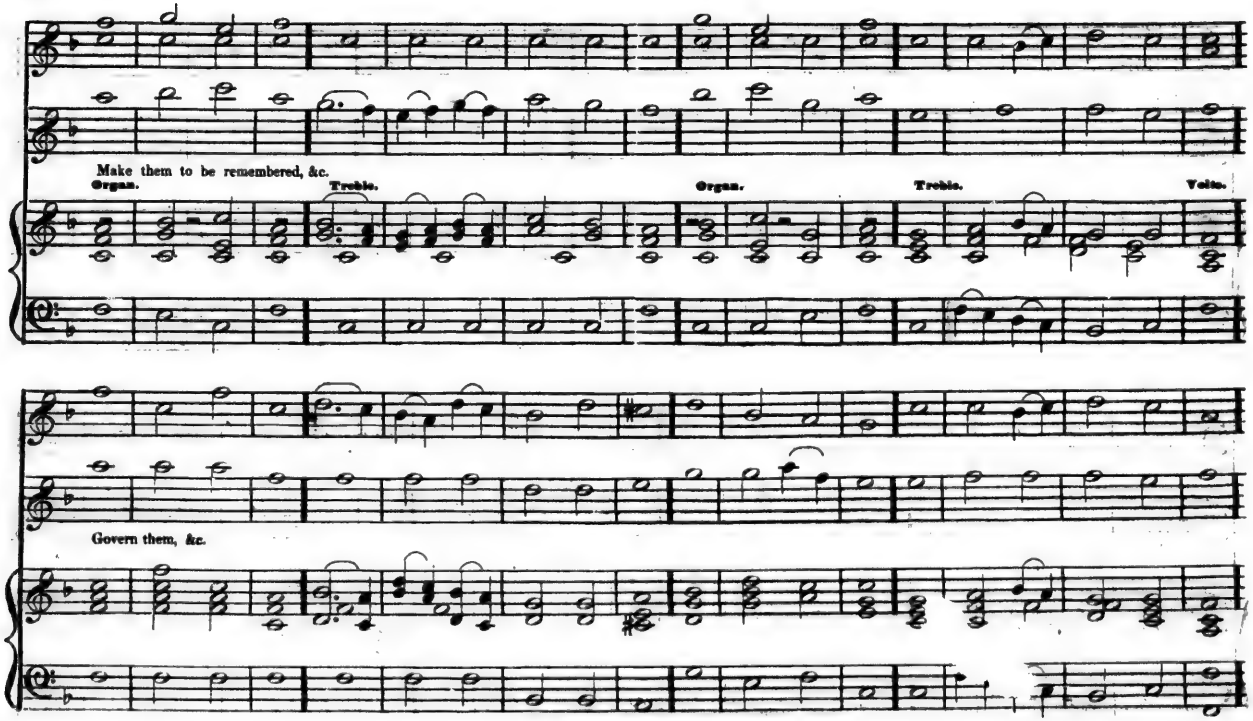
J. P. Clarke.

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord God of Sa - baoth, Heav'n and earth are full of the ma - jes - ty of thy glory.

The glorious company, &c.

Organ. Treble. Organ. Treble.


The Fa - ther, &c.
We believe, &c.


Make them to be remembered, &c.
Organ.
Treble.
Organ.
Treble.
Voice.
Govern them, &c.

(Conclusion).

O Lord, in thee have I trus-ted, &c.

O Lord, in thee have I trus - ted, Let me ne - ver be con - - foun - ded.

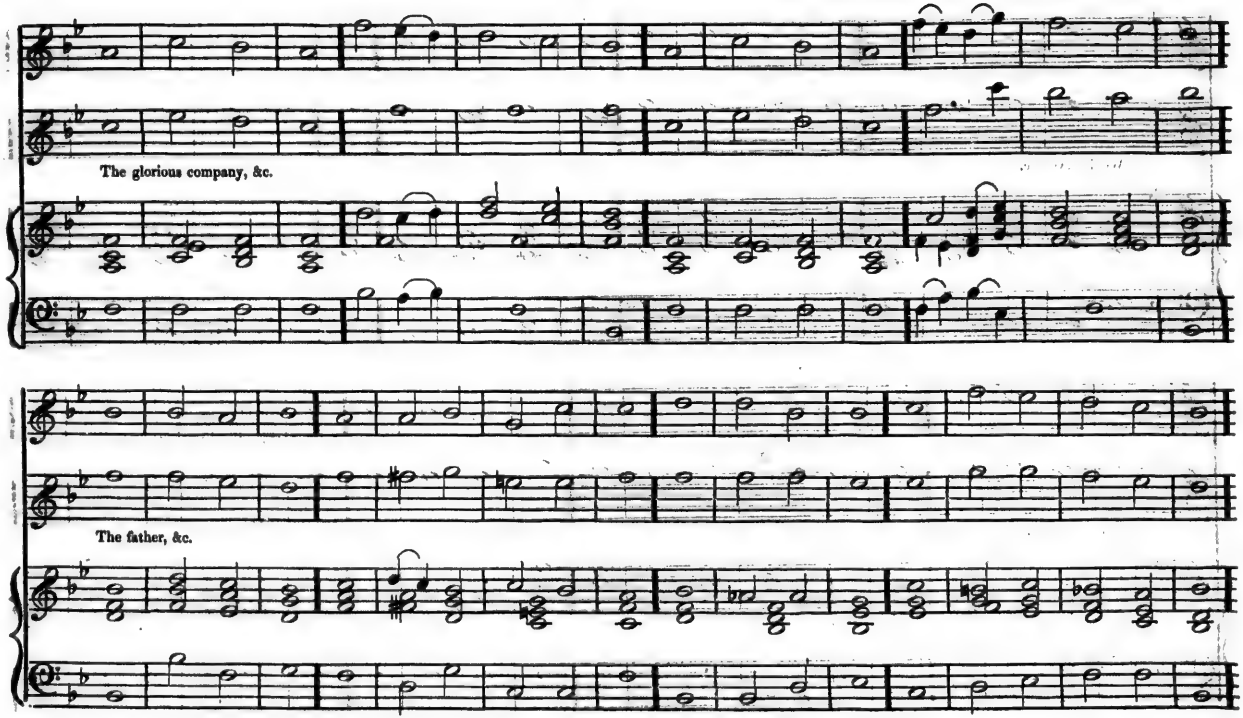
Organ. Voice. Voice. Organ.

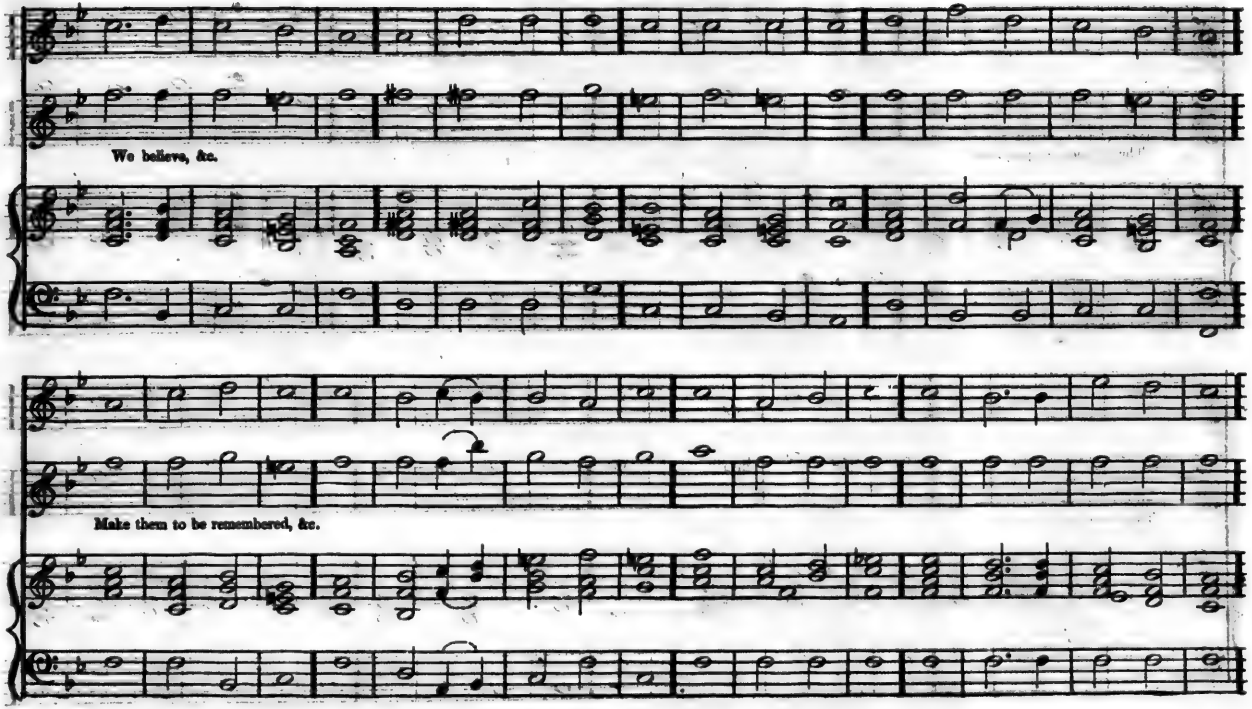
TE DEUM.—No. 3.

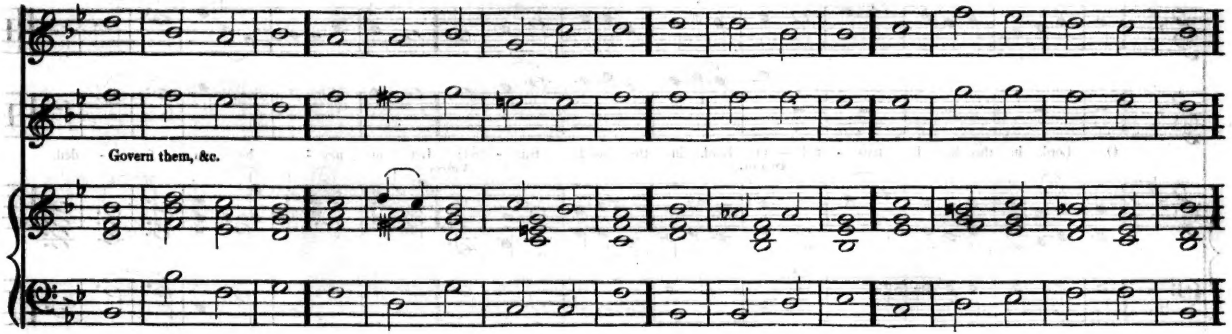
J. P. Clarke.

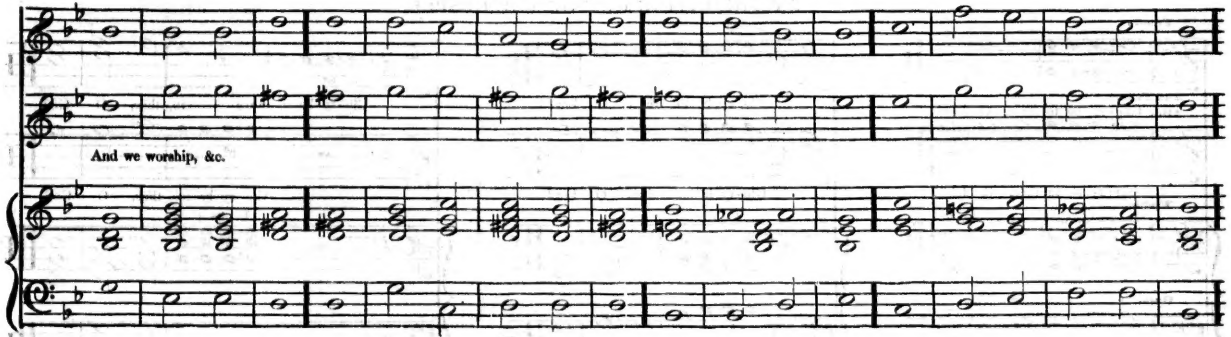
To thee all angels, &c.

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord God of Sa - ba - oth, Heav'n and earth are full of the ma-jes-ty of thy glo - ry.


The glorious company, &c.
The father, &c.


We believe, &c.
Make them to be remembered, &c.


Govern them, &c.


And we worship, &c.

TE DEUM.—No. 3 *(continued).*

(Conclusion).

O Lord, in thee have I trus - ted — O Lord, in thee have I trus - ted; Let me nev - er be con - foun - ded.

Organ.

Voices.

AT THE GIVING OUT OF THE GOSPEL.

Tenor.

2nd Tenor.

Alto. Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord.

Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord.

Treble.

Bass.

Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord.

Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord.

Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord.

Glo - ry be to thee — to thee, O God.

Glo - ry be to thee, O God.

Glo - ry be to thee — to thee, O God.